THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
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BY H. A. McPIKE.

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☞Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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JUST RECEIVED
FROM OUR LARGE WORKROOMS,
CONSISTING OF A COMPLETE LINE OF
BLUE, BLACK and BROWN
ALL WOOL FUR BEAVER
OVERCOATS,
Cloth Bound, Silk Velvet Collar, good Serge Lining, for
TEN DOLLARS!
Established about One-Fourth of a Century.
OPEN EVERY DAY UNTIL 10 O'CLOCK, P. M.

Reversible Overcoats!

The Reversible Overcoat first manifested itself one year ago, but did not get a fair hold on public favor until the present season. It is made without lining, of course, and the seams are arranged in such a way that there is no wrong side to it. One side of the cloth is finished in a variety of styles, such as diagonals, mixed, etc., etc., and the other is usually a quilted plaid or check. The pockets, too, are so ingeniously contrived that no matter which side of the coat is out they are always in the right place, ready for business. We will show this week all the Reversible Coats we have; also, everything in our line that you ask for. It will puzzle you to ask for anything we haven't got.

G. WOLF.

WE HAVE JUST BOUGHT
AT ASSIGNEE'S SALE
A LARGE AND SELECT STOCK OF
Overalls and Shirts,
made of heavy duck, and as we have no room to keep them very long we will give our patrons the benefit of the bargain we got in the purchase by selling them at FIFTY CENTS PER SUIT, or at TWENTY-FIVE CENTS for each article separately. They are worth at least DOUBLE THE MONEY.

THIS WEEK
We are showing, as fully as our crowded condition will permit, everything we have in
SUITS AND OVERCOATS
and especially OVERCOATS. We are prepared to show almost an unlimited assortment of everything in Clothing and Underclothing, but the general display of the week is in Overcoats of every sort.

It is as pleasant to talk about the newest and finest things as it is to wear them, but not all of you want to pay for them. We have equal need to sell a cheap garment that simply keeps out the damp and cold, even though they may be a little rough. Thousands who will read this to-day will be glad to learn that

A GOOD SATIN OVERCOAT,

very smooth to give a sense of warmth; substantial enough for the roughest wear, and good looking enough for better use, can be had here

FOR $5.00 OR $6.00.

Other merchants will look with the same liking for Exquisite Heaver at $10 to $10.50, and the Chinchilla overcoats at $15 to $20.

We have no time to write nor have you patience to read anything like an account of what we show this week. Here is the place to use your eyes and your judgment. Here we will not tire you with descriptions beforehand.

REMEMBER THIS!

Whatever you buy that does not suit you, isn't sold at all. Come back with it the first minute you can. You are as free as if you had your money in your pocket. You shall have your money back in your pocket if you want it; but take good care of the garments for us, so long as our interest in them continues.

GODFREY WOLF.
C. H. LATERNER, One of the Salesmen.

McNEVIN & YEAGER,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron WARE,
AND DEALERS IN
COOKING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,
1108 Eleventh Avenue, Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.

ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879.-tf.

M. E. BUCKLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office on 16th street, between 10th and 11th avenue. ALTOONA, PA.
(8-7.-tf.)

Our Questions.

Are you a buyer of Men's or Boys' Clothing at retail? Do you need clothing for the farm, the office, the work-shop, the court-room, or the pulpit? Do you want boys' clothing for the school-room, or for dress? Do you prefer to buy clothing ready-made or to order? Are you in need of shirts?

If yes, to any or all of these queries, state your needs to us, that we may send you samples and prices.

Your Question

is, Will this pay for the trouble? You must judge. We will make up the case,—you must decide it. But we must tell you that we have created the Largest Retail Clothing Business in the United States by the simple method of giving the best clothing for the least money. We mean that it shall pay you to buy of us. If you buy and are not pleased, return the goods for exchange, or demand your money.

Wanamaker and Brown,
S. E. Cor. Sixth & Market Sts.
PHILADELPHIA.

Real Estate in Gallitzin
At Private or Public Sale.

THE undersigned offers at private sale all the following described properties, situated in the borough of Gallitzin, Cambria county, Pa., to wit:

No. 1.--A House, Stable and Two Lots of Ground on the line of the New Portage R. R., near the corner of Virginia avenue and Fourth street. The house is a one-and-a-half story frame, 35 by 16 feet, the stable is a new plank building, 16 by 24 feet, and the two lots of ground are each 50x150 ft., well fenced, in excellent order, and admirably located for any kind of business.

NO. 2.--NINE LOTS GROUND situated near the Stone House, in what is known as Slaysville. Each lot is 50 feet in width and 142 feet in depth, and they (lying in which they are located is being rapidly built up.

No. 3.--SIX LOTS of GROUND located on the line of the Pa. R. R., adjoining Mrs. Andrew Yeagle's and Mrs. Mary Uncheninum's brewery on one side, and Fourth street on the other side. All these lots front on the Pa. R. R., and are the best sites in Gallitzin for breweries, hotels, stores, or other business purposes. A never-failing spring of pure water gushes out of the hillside, furnishing a constant supply of good water to said lots at all seasons of the year.

No. 4.--EIGHT LOTS GROUND in the heart of the borough, adjoining lots of John J. Shoin on the east, a public street on the north and another on the west. Very desirable locations for private residences.

☞For further information, call at the store or address THOMAS BRADLEY,
GALLITZIN, Pa.

P. S.—If any or all the above described properties are not disposed of in the meantime, they will be offered at **PUBLIC SALE** on **Friday, April 1st, 1881**, at **2 o'clock P. M.**, at the hotel of Albert Bender, in Gallitzin borough.

TERMS OF SALE.—One half the purchase money to be paid when the articles of agreement are signed, and the balance in one year thereafter, with interest, to be secured by judgment notes.
Gallitzin, Feb. 11, 1881.-4t.

TRUSTEE'S SALE!

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the *Court House in Ebensburg*, on

MONDAY, MARCH 14, A. D. 1881,

At 1 o'clock in the afternoon, the following described real estate, of which WILLIAM BROOKBANK, late of Summerhill township, died seized, to wit:

No. 1.--A certain Piece or Parcel of Land situate in Summerhill township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of H. Myers, Joseph Bruker, Andrew Brookbank, and R. McColgan, containing **82 Acres and 130 Perches**—being the piece of land described and designated in the proceedings in partition of the estate of the said Wm. Brookbank as Purpart No. 2.

No. 2.--A certain Piece or Parcel of Land situate in the township and county aforesaid, adjoining lands of John J. Fagan, Valentine Cramer, and R. McColgan, containing **67 Acres and 5 Perches**—being the piece of land described and designated in the proceedings in partition of the estate of the said Wm. Brookbank as Purpart No. 4.

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid on day of sale, one half the balance in six months, and the remainder in one year —deferred payments to bear interest and to be secured by judgment notes of purchaser.
A. V. BARKER,
Trustee to sell real estate of Wm. Brookbank, dec'd.
Ebensburg, Feb. 11, 1881.-3t.

Farms for Sale.

160 ACRES; PRICE $30 PER ACRE.—Good hill land; 120 cleared, balance timber; 40 in, of wheat and 500 in. of corn produced last year; plenty of water; fruit of all kinds; house and farm. Address L. Fegley, Jr., Wyandotte Co., O.

160 Acres for Sale; Price $30 per Acre. 120 cultivated; 20 bottom, 40 timber; good house, 9 rooms; 3 frame barns; plenty water, fruit, etc.; handy to market. Address
B. GRAHAM, Barlow, Ohio.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.
Estate of WILLIAM McDERMITT, dec'd.
Letters testamentary on the estate of Wm. McDermitt, late of Washington township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that prompt payment must be made, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.
SUSAN McDERMITT, } Executors.
MISS A. HISS, }
Washington Twp., Feb. 25, 1881.-6t.*

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of CHARITY HALL, dec'd.
Having obtained letters testamentary on the estate of Charity Hall, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, deceased, the undersigned hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same are also notified to present them in legal form for settlement.
WM. J. DAWSON, Executor.
Gallitzin Twp., Feb. 25, 1881.-6t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of JOHN WISS, deceased.
Letters testamentary to the estate of John Wiss, late of Croyle township, Cambria county, dec'd, having been issued to the undersigned by the Register of said county, all persons indebted to the estate in question are hereby notified to make speedy payment, and those having claims against the same will present them in legal shape for settlement.
JOSEPH A. WISS, Executor.
Croyle Twp., Feb. 11, 1881.-6t.*

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.
Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours: from 8 to 10, a. m., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, p. m. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-39 -tf.]

SPECULATION. Our plan of operating any sum not less than $10 in Grain is the only safe, fair and honest one yet offered investors to make money. Send for circular and investigate. Address LONG & NEIMAN, 154 LaSalle st., Chicago, Illinois. NOTICE.—*Long & Neiman are recommended by Bankers of their city as being in every way worthy of public confidence.*

ADVERTISERS by addressing Geo P. Rowell & Co. 10 Spruce St., New York, can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers. ☞100-page Pamphlet, 25c.

$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

$999 year to Agents, and expenses. $5 Outfit free. Address *F. Swain & Co.*, Augusta, Me.

$72 a week $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address *True & Co.*, Augusta, Me.

THE LIPS THAT TOUCH WINE SHALL NEVER TOUCH MINE.

Alice Lee stood awaiting her lover one night—
Her cheeks flushed and glowing, her eyes full of light;
She had placed a sweet rose 'mid her bright flowing hair,
Yet no forest flower ever looked half so fair
As she did that night as she stood by the door
Of the cot where she dwelt by the side of the moor.

Her lover had promised to take her to walk,
And she built all her hopes on a long, pleasant talk;
But the daylight was fading, and also, I ween,
Her temper was failing—'twas plain to be seen—
For now she'd stand still, then a tune she would hum,
And impatiently mutter, "I wish he would come.

"You may say what you like, 'tis not pleasant to wait,
And William has oft kept me waiting of late.
I know where he stays—'tis easy to tell—
He spends many an hour at the 'Sign of the Bell.'
I wish he would keep from such places away;
His rakish companions do lead him astray."

She heard a quick step, and her young heart beat fast
As she said, "I'm glad he is coming at last;"
But it was only a neighbor, who hastened to speak
As he marked the quick flush on the young maiden's cheek,
And his aged eye twinkled with pleasure and glee
As he merrily said, "So you're waiting, I see.

"Now don't think I'm at all intending to blame,
For love ought ne'er be a subject for shame;
But I tell you to warn you—I fancy, my lass,
Young William is getting too fond of the glass,
And, oh! if you wish for the love that endures,
Say the lips that touch liquor shall never touch yours."

He went on his way, but the truth he'd impressed
Sank deep and took root in the fair maiden's breast;
And strange things she scarce could account for before
Now appeared quite plain as she pondered them o'er;
She then said with a look of deep sorrow and fright:
"I really believe the old man is right.

"When William next comes I will soon let him know
He must give up the liquor or else he must go;
'Twill be a good chance, I've no doubt, to prove
If he's really sincere in his vows of deep love;
He must give up at once and forever the wine,
For the lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine."

She heard a quick step coming over the moor,
And a merry voice which she'd oft heard before,
And o'er she could speak a warm arm held her fast,
And a manly voice whispered, "I've come, love, at last;
But I know you'll forgive me—then give me a kiss;
I'm sorry I have kept you waiting till this."

But she shook the bright curls on her beautiful head,
And drew herself up, while quite proudly she said:
"Now, William, I'll prove if you really are true,
For you say that you love me—I don't think you do;
If really you love me, you must give up the wine,
For the lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine."

He looked quite amazed. "Why, Alice, 'tis clear
You really are getting quite jealous, my dear."
"In that you are right," she replied, "for I see
You'll soon love the liquor far better than me.
I'm jealous, I own, and of the poisonous wine,
For the lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine."

He turned, then, quite angry, and with feeling he said:
"What nonsense you're got in your dear little head;
But I'll see if I cannot remove it from thence."
Said she, "'Tis not nonsense—'tis sound common sense,
And I mean what I say, and this you will find,
I don't often change when I've made up my mind."

He stood all irresolute, angry, perplexed:
She never before saw him look half so vexed,
But she said, "If he talks all his life I won't flinch,"
And he talked, but he could not move her an inch;
He then cried with a look and a groan,
"Oh! Alice, your heart is as hard as a stone,"

But though her heart beat in his favor quite loud,
She still firmly kept to the vow she had vowed;
And at last, without even a tear or a sigh,
She said, "I am going, so, William, good-bye."
"Nay, stop," he then said, "I'll choose one of the two:
I'll give up the liquor in favor of you."

Now, William had oft great cause to rejoice
For the hour he had made sweet Alice his choice,
And he blessed thro' the whole of a long useful life,
The fate that had given him his dear little wife,
And she by her firmness won to us that night
One who in our cause is an armament bright.

Oh, that each fair girl in our abstinence band
Would say, "I will ne'er give my heart or my hand
Unto one who I ever have reason to think
Would taste one small drop of the vile and poisonous drink;"
But say when you're wooed, "I'm a foe to the wine,
And the lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine."

TEN TERRIBLE MINUTES IN A TRAIN.

One November evening a few years ago I had occasion to travel from Canon street to Spa road station, on the Southwestern railway. It had been a cold foggy, day throughout, and there were comparatively few passengers. The compartment which I entered—a second-class—had but one previous occupant, a stoutly-built man of thirty-five or forty. He was attempting, with evidently small success, to read a book and he fidgeted about on his seat in rather a testy fashion.

Having a doubt as to the regularity of the trains on such an evening, I said:

"I suppose this stops at Spa road?"

"Spa road! Of course it does," said the gentleman, with what I considered unnecessary vehemence. "All these trains stop at Spa road."

"Don't thank me, sir," he said a moment later. "I only answered a simple question—a fool or madman could do that."

Here the train slowly moved off, and the speaker, whose face I had not yet seen, resumed his efforts to read, muttering now and again an imprecation at the expense of the fog and the cold.

When we reached the glass dome of the borough market the train came to a stop, and for the first time I found myself in a position to obtain a good view of my fellow passenger. Hitherto he had obstinately kept his back or shoulders toward me. Now he threw the volume down on the seat and faced about. He was, as I have said, a man in the prime of life. Rather over the average height, he had the broad shoulders, full chest and nervous hands of an athlete. The impression which his features produced was decidedly unpleasant. Yet save for the eyes his face was not an unhandsome one.

"I did not know that we were so close to the Crystal palace," he said brusquely.

"The Crystal palace!" I said, in some surprise. "We are not near the Crystal palace."

"The fog has affected your eyesight, my friend," was the reply. "Trouble yourself to look out of this window."

"Oh, that!" I said smiling. "You like your little joke, sir, I preceive. The Borough market must feel flattered, indeed, to be mistaken for the Sydenham palace."

"Borough market! Of course, it was only my joke," laughed my companion. But there was no mirth in the laugh.

He now took up his book again and made another attempt to read. Through he fixed his eyes on the page and even now and again turned a leaf, it was evident that his reading was little better than a pretense. Indeed, it was so dark in the carriage that to see the small characters in an ordinary volume had become quiet impossible. While he was thus engaged the train reached London bridge. The moment we entered the station my companion, who had drawn nearer me, returned to his seat in the corner farthest from the platform. From this he gazed with evidently eager interest on the people passing and repassing the carriage door. As at Canon street, the number of these were not great, and we were still alone when the train moved off.

The moment we were outside the station a change came over my fellow passenger. He threw his book on the floor and rose to his feet. Hitherto I had, being pre-occupied with my own thoughts, giving small heed to him. Now, without knowing why, I felt myself fascinated. There was a light in his dark eyes, an expression in his mouth which at once repelled and attracted me.

"Have you been much of a traveler?" he asked, suddenly. He was standing with his back to the door, watching me curiously.

"I have never been out of the island," I replied.

"Ah!" he said, "I have been everywhere—Italy, Russia, India, China, Timbuctoo, Ashantee—everywhere,—I have been near the North pole and quite at the South."

"Indeed, you must be a great traveler, sir," I said.

"I have never been to the moon. No man can be a great traveler who has not been there."

"Then I'm afraid that with the exception of those famous heroes of Jules Verne there are very few about."

"Just so, just so! And yet a trip up above this detestable fog, beyond the clouds, would be enjoyable. In a night like this it would be peculiarly so; don't you agree with me?"

"Not quite," I said; "for my own part I'd much rather be at my fireside."

"You would, would you? Look at that, smell that, taste that cursed fog." He threw open the window, and certainly the fog which poured in was bad enough in all conscience.

"I grant you it is not pleasant, either for eyes or throat," I said.

"I knew you would," continued my strange companion. "Any one would be glad to get out of it. The man who would free you from it would deserve your thanks, would he not?"

There was a light in the speaker's eyes which I did not like, and there was a movement at the corners of his mouth the opposite of pleasant. While not feeling the least dread of him I was yet not without a strong desire to reach Spa road. As bad luck would have it, while yet we had not made half the short journey, the train again came to a sudden stop.

"Yes, he would be a public benefactor who could deliver the people of London from fog," I said.

"He would, would he not?" whispered my companion, eagerly. "Then I am the man."

As he spoke he crouched down and looked up at me with a glare that made me start.—He buttoned his coat and pulled up his sleeves, as he whispered again: "I am the man. I can free you from these fogs—I can free myself."

For the first time the thought now flashed into my mind that I was alone with a madman. I recognized now that wild light in his eyes, that strange twitching at the corners of the mouth. I do not suppose that I am constitutionally more timid than most of my neighbors; yet at this moment I felt a cold sweat break all over me, and I know that I looked eagerly out in the darkness, hoping that as now the train was slowly moving we were near the station. I saw only the thick fog and the feeble light of here and there a lamp.

Yes, the man was mad, raving mad.—There could be no doubt about it. Only a maniac could laugh the mirthless laugh which now came from his throat, as he drew two steps nearer me and hissed at me: "We shall travel together to the moon. Adieu to the fogs; say with me, adieu to the fogs."

I was now erect watching my companion intently, nerving myself for a struggle, which it was easy to tell was very near. I could easily see I was no match for such an antagonist. My hope was that I might hold my own for the few minutes necessary to reach Spa road, where plenty of assistance would be available.

"Your balloon would scarcely travel on such a night," I said, with affected indifference. "The atmosphere is too thick."

"Too thick! Do you think so?" he said. "I do. Consider the density of the fog.—How could we possibly get through it?"

"Well, there's something in that," he said, sitting down. "Yet the effort is worth a trial. Yes, it is worth a trial."

He sprang anew to his feet, and approached me. He threw out his strong hands, and made a clutch at my throat.

"This is how we begin, this is how I get the gas for the trip. I kill you first to give you a start. Then I start myself and follow you." One shout I gave for help, but it was lost in the report of a fog signal; then we were swaying backward and forward in the carriage in a struggle which was literally for life or death. The madman's breath came hot on my face, his strong arms held me in a fierce embrace. There was a fierce joy in his eyes.

The foam worked out of his mouth, and his teeth gnashed angrily against each other.

Life is dear, and I fully am inclination to yield mine without a desperate struggle. I tore my antagonist's hands from my throat, and for a moment forced him to act on the defensive. I shouted again and again for help, and how I longed for Spa road no words can describe. The train was now running at a good rate, and I knew the station could not be far off. If only I could hold my own for one half minute all would be safe.

Pausing in his exertions for a moment the madman suddenly quitted me. Just then to my horror the train rushed through my station without even slackening speed. I was in the wrong train and there was no hope of assistance till we reached New Cross. It was evident that my fellow-passengers had not heard my shouts for assistance.

Without a word of warning my companion again threw himself upon me, this time with a fury so resistless that I was borne to the floor.

"We shall go to the moon," he shrieked. "I have a knife—we can cut our way thro' the fog."

I felt myself helpless. My previous exertions had exhausted my strength, while that of the maniac seemed to increase with the struggle. Strive as I might I was utterly and entirely in his power now.

How slowly the train seemed to move! I believe now that it was going at a good speed, but to me it appeared to progress at a snail's pace. And how curiously vivid were my thoughts. I saw the home where I was expected, the kind faces waiting to greet me. I wondered what they'd say when they heard of my death. I caught myself thinking how ugly were the madman's eyes, and I even noticed the color of his necktie—blue, with white spots. I no longer felt any inclination to shout for help. To all intents I looked upon myself as dead. I even began to think of myself as a third person, and to lament, in a philosophical fashion, the ill fortune which cut off at the beginning of his career a promising young man. Then I remembered that I owed a shoemaker for a pair of boots, and I pitied the unfortunate tradesman for the bad debt he had made.—While these and a hundred other thoughts were passing through my brain, it seemed to me that an age had transpired. In reality I do not suppose that at the outside more than a minute had elapsed since my unlucky fall. Suddenly as in a dream, I heard the madman, who now was seated astride my chest, hiss:

"We'll cut our way to the moon—my knife is sharp. Let's try it on your throat."

With curious deliberation he drew a strong pocket knife, and opened it.

"All right, friend, eh?" he cried, laughing. "Now, mind, do not leave the carriage till I have come up to you."

"I am swift," said I, and I declare I did not recognize my own voice. "If I go first, you shall certainly not overtake me; you start and I'll follow."

"Me start?"

"Yes, you're braver, stronger, and you have the knife; you must go first to clear the way."

"Of course, I forgot that," he cried, almost to my horror, so utterly was I surprised. "Of course, I forgot that," he cried again.—"I must clear the way."

Still sitting on me he deliberately drew the bright blade across his throat. In another moment I was deluged with blood. At the same time the knife fell from his nerveless grasp. To spring to my feet, to seize the open wound and press the edges together was the work of an instant—though the sudden escape made me stagger. At the same moment we reached New Cross station, and a porter threw open the carriage door.

* * * * * *

Fortunately, the self-inflicted wound of the madman did not prove fatal. Ultimately I heard that the blood-letting had a beneficial effect on his brain. I discovered next day that he was a most dangerous lunatic who had managed to escape from a private asylum.

To my surprise, when I looked at the clock at New Cross I found that the journey from London bridge had not taken ten minutes. They were certainly the longest ten minutes I ever spent.—*Fife Scotland News.*

"GREASING THE SPIDER."—It was a smoking car on the Hudson River road. A New Yorker was exhibiting an invention to several gentleman, when an old farmer, with a settled look of sadness on his face, heaved a sigh and said:

"I never see any such thing without wanting to weep."

"Nothing about the invention to weep over that I can see," replied the inventor.

"Well, it sort of calls up old recollections. Twenty years ago this month I thought I had a fortune in my grasp. Yes, sir; I believed I had struck the biggest thing since steam was brought into use."

"What was it?"

"One day when the old woman was flat down with her lame leg, I had to cook my own dinner. After I'd got the pancake batter all fixed up I couldn't find the greased rag the old woman used to rub over the spider. Sort of absent-minded like, I picked up a piece of raw turnip from the table, and used it instead. It worked to a charm—no smell, no smoke, no stick."

He paused here to wipe away a tear, and then continued:

"There was the fortune. I figured that nine million greased rags were in use in this country nine months in the year. Fifty thousand barrels of grease were used up greasing spiders. Over one hundred thousand dollars wasted and gone. One turnip would make six greasers—one thousand bushels would make enough to supply the country. All that was needed was to cut them out in fancy style, affix a handle, and go to supplying the demand at ten cents each."

"There was no money in it."

"No, there wasn't. I bought a hundred bushels of turnips, fifty-six dollars' worth of wire, and hired two men to go to work, and then I took some greasers and went over into Vermont to see how it would take. They wouldn't have it. They had something more simple and much cheaper."

"What could it have been?"

"They spit on the spider," replied the old man, as a fear made a break down his nose and was swallowed up in the dust on the floor.

THE STOCKING LOOM.—A pretty story tells us of the invention of the stocking loom. W. Lee was a gay young student at Oxford, who saw among the Greek letters of his "Iliad" only the bright eyes of the innkeeper's daughter, and heard in the professor's tones but the click of her swift knitting needles. In despair he threw away his books, hurried to his mistress and with her to the parson's. When the Oxford dons heard of the proceedings at the rectory, they decided in grave council that a dis-ems of marriage must be made an example of, and accordingly the young man was expelled. Disgraced and dishonored, he and Peggy were cast out into the world with only four knitting needles to look to for bread. But Peggy went merrily to work, her eyes growing brighter, her fingers flying faster, while her enamored husband sat before her in helpless ineffeliency, watching the gleaming needles as if entertained. "Eureka!" he exclaimed one day. "Who?" Peggy looked up anxiously. She had never been even to a grammar school. "I can do it, Peggy, better than you," he answered with a manly sense of his superiority. He got some wires and went to work, while Peggy watched, and soon her shining needles gave way to the stocking-loom, which revolutionized the whole country. In very little time Peggy became a bright-eyed lady. William, a distinguished inventor, while the hard-hearted Oxford dons nobody knows anything about; but they doubtless shrank up into Greek particles or algebraic signs. At any rate, it was a clear case of poetic justice, at which Hymen should light an extra torch.

DRAWING LOTS FOR LIFE.

The ship Essex, Capt. George Pollard, Jr., sailed for Nantucket on the 12th of August, 1819, from the Pacific Ocean. Nothing out of the ordinary course of events occurred until the 20th of November, 1819. On the morning of that day, the ship being latitude 40 min. south, longitude 119 deg. west, whales were discovered, and all three boats were lowered in pursuit. The ship was brought to the wind and lay with her maintopsail hove aback, awaiting the issue of the contest. The mate's boat soon struck a whale, but a blow of his tail opening a bad hole in the boat, they were obliged to cut from him and devote their attention to keeping afloat. By stuffing jackets into the hole and keeping one man constantly bailing they were enabled to check the flow of water and reach the ship in safety. In the meantime the Captain's and second mate's boats had fastened to another whale, and the mate, heading the ship for them, set about overhauling his boat preparatory to lowering it again. While doing this he observed a large sperm whale break water about twenty rods from the ship. After lying there a few moments he disappeared, but immediately came up again about a ship's length off, and made directly for the vessel, going at a velocity of about three miles an hour. The Essex was advancing at about the same rate of speed. Scarcely had the mate ordered the boy at the helm to put it hard up, when the whale, with greatly accelerated speed, struck the ship with his head just forward of the foremast. "The ship," says the mate, Owen Chase, from whose account this is condensed, "brought up as suddenly and violently as if she had struck a rock, and trembled for a few seconds like a leaf." The whale passed under the vessel, scraping her keel as he went, came up on the leeward side of her, and lay on the surface of the water, apparently stunned, for about a moment. He then started suddenly off to leeward. Mr. Chase immediately had the pumps rigged and set going. At this time the vessel was beginning to settle by the head, and the whale, about 100 yards off, was thrashing the water violently with his tail and opening and closing his jaws with great fury.

Signals had been set for the return of the other boats, for the ship had already settled quite rapidly, and Mr. Chase had given her up as lost. "I however," writes he, "ordered the pumps to be kept constantly going, and endeavored to collect my thoughts for the occasion. I turned to the boats, two of which we then had with the ship, with the intention of clearing them away, and getting all things ready to embark in them if there should be no other resource left, and while my attention was thus engaged for a moment I was aroused with the cry of a man at the hatchway, 'Here he is—he is making for us again.' I turned around and saw him about 100 rods directly ahead of us, coming down apparently with twice as much speed, and to me at that moment it appeared with tenfold fury and vengeance in his aspect."

A line of foam about a rod in width, made with his tail, which he continually thrashed from side to side, marked his on-coming.—Mr. Chase hoped by putting the helm hard up the vessel might cross the line at the whale's approach, and the second shock be avoided, and instantly gave orders to that effect; but scarcely had the course of the ship—already somewhat water-logged probably—been changed a single point, when the head of the whale crashed into her bows, staving them completely in directly under the cat-head.

The speed of the whale at this time was about six miles an hour; the Essex was moving at about one-half that rate. After the second assault the whale passed under the ship, as before, and out of sight to leeward. Whatever was to be done now must be done with the utmost dispatch. They were in mid-ocean, more than 1,000 miles from the nearest land, their ship rapidly settling beneath them, and nothing to save them but frail open boats, each of which must of necessity be heavily loaded. The lashings of the spare boat were cut, and she was carried from the quarter-deck to the waist; two quadrants, two practical navigators and the captain's and mate's trunks had been hurriedly secured from below by the steward, and the mate had saved the two binnacle compasses. Th n, as the ship fell over on her beam ends, the boat into which the articles had been placed, was launched. Not more than ten minutes had elapsed since the whale first attacked the ship, and now she lay full of water, her deck scarcely above the surface of the waves, and her crew abroad on the ocean.

As the captain and second mate came up in their boats, their amazement and horror upon seeing the condition of their late home cannot be described. By order of Captain Pollard, the masts were cut away and the decks scuttled, and about 600 pounds of bread, some 200 gallons of water, a musket, a small canister of powder, two files, two rasps, two pounds of boat nails and some turtle were secured. Each boat was fitted with two masts and a flying jib, and two sprit-sails constructed for each out of the lighter canvas of the ship. The boats were also strengthened and built up about six inches above the gunwales as an additional measure for safety. These preparations occupied the larger portion of three days.

The ship was now rapidly breaking up, and the captain called a council of the officers to determine what should be done. By an observation taken at noon, November 22, they were in latitude 0 deg. 13 min. north longitude 120 deg. west. The nearest land was the Marquesas Islands, next to them the Society Islands, but at this time the Pacific was but little explored, and these islands were presumably inhabited by savages than whom the very elements were more kind and hospitable. The final conclusion then was to make for the coast of Chili or Peru. The men were accordingly apportioned among the boats. The mate's boat was the weakest, having been stove several times, and being old and patched, and was assigned six, while the other two carried seven each.—The record of the passage is full of melancholy interest, but too long for insertion here. It tells at length how, in spite of the utmost care, a portion of their miserable pittance of bread was damaged by the breaking of heavy seas into their boats; how their boats were damaged and leaking by the repeated blows of the water. On the night of November 23 Captain Pollard's boat was attacked by some kind of a fish and nearly wrecked. Thirst—consuming, raving thirst—began its terrible assault. On the 20th of December they landed on Ducie's Island.—Unable to find subsistance there, they again set sail after leaving three of their number by their own desire on the island, and commenced on the 27th of December to make the perilous voyage toward the Island of Juan Fernandez, distant 2,500 miles. The sad recital tells us that on January 10th the second mate, Matthew P. Joy, died and was buried at sea, if, indeed, the simple launching of his body into the deep by his feeble, saddened companions could be called a burial. On the night of January 12 the boats became separate. One and then another of the mate's crew became enfeebled and died. The body of the second unfortunate was dismembered, the flesh cut from his bones and served out like that of an animal to his starving, raving comrades.—When the darkness of despair had settled upon their clouded, tottering minds, the welcome cry of "Sail ho!" was given, and the poor wrecks of humanity still surviving in the mate's boat were picked up on February 17 by the English brig Indian, Capt. William Crozier, and treated with a brotherly tenderness and humanity.

The captain's and late second mate's boats kept together until the night of the 20th of January, 1820. During the interval between the separation from the mate and this time four men had died out of the two boats, and their bodies furnished their comrades with their only food. The captain's crew became at last reduced to the alternative of drawing lots to see which should be killed to furnish sustenance to the survivors. On the 23d of February, three months from the time when they left their shattered ship, Capt Pollard and Charles Ramsdale, the sole survivors of the boat's crew, were picked up by the ship Dauphin of Nantucket, Capt. Zinri Coffin. The third boat was never heard from. The three men left on Ducie's Island were afterward rescued. The number surviving in the mate's boat was three.

Capt. Pollard never cared to allude to the terrible privations and suffering undergone on this occasion and would always avoid reference to it if possible. His next voyage was as Captain of the ship Two Brothers, which was lost on a coral reef in the Pacific while under his command. For many years Capt. Pollard was on the night police in Nantucket, having abandoned the sea.—*Newport (R. I.) Mercury.*

A FOILED BOOK AGENT.

A young man, with a large book under his arm and a 7x10 smile on his mug, stuck his head into the ticket-window at the Union Depot, and asked the clerk what the fare was to San Antonio. "Ten dollars and fifteen cents," replied the ticket slinger. "I am going to leave Galveston, but I just lack $10 of the ticket money. However that shan't part us. I'll make a practical cash payment of 15 cents and take the rest out in trade." "What do you mean by taking it out in trade?" "I'm a book agent, and if you will let me have the ticket, I won't try to sell a book. I won't say book to you once. This is the most liberal and advantageous offer ever made to the public, and you ought to take advantage of it. I have been known to talk a sane man so completely out of his senses in fifteen minutes that he wasn't fit to send to the legislature afterward." "What book have you got?" A beaming smile came over the book agent's face, and in a sing song voice he began: "I am now offering in seventeen volumes 'Dr. Wiffletree's Observations in Palestine,' a book that should be in every family, a book that comprises the views of the intelligent doctor on what he saw in the Holy Land, with numerous speculations and theories on what he did not see, although forming a work of deep research and pure theology and chaste imagery. I am now offering this invaluable encyclopedia for the unprecedentedly low price of $2a volume, which is really giving it away for nothing——" After the book agent kept this up for about ten minutes he began to grow discouraged; for, instead of showing signs of weakening, the ticket agent, with an ecstatic smile on his face, begged the eloquent man to keep on. The book agent stopped to rest his jaw, when the ticket agent reached out his hand and said: "Shake, ole fel. Come inside and take a chair, and sing that all over again. That cheers me up like a cocktail. I used to be a book agent myself before I reformed and went into the railroad business, and that is like music to me. It soothes me all over. It cal

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - MARCH 11, 1881.

THE members of Gen. Garfield's cabinet, all of whom were confirmed by the Senate on Saturday last, are as follows: Secretary of State, James G. Blaine, of Maine; Secretary of the Treasury, William Windom, of Minnesota; Secretary of the Interior, Samuel J. Kirkwood, of Iowa; Secretary of War, Robt. T. Lincoln, of Illinois; Secretary of the Navy, William H. Hunt, of Louisiana; Postmaster General, Thomas L. James, of New York; Attorney General, Wayne MacVeagh, of Pennsylvania.

THE report comes from Washington that the irrepressible Harry White was offered the appointment of Minister to Spain, and that he declined it. As White has never been a declining man when a good office was at stake, it would require an iron-clad affidavit to convince us that he put aside either the Spanish or any other mission, provided always any such offer ever was made to him. We have yet to learn what foreign mission, or home department, has been tendered and refused by that "brainy" statesman, John Cessna, who, like the immortal Micawber, is always waiting for something to turn up.

"GATH," the well-known newspaper correspondent, is a cynic, and usually takes more pleasure in abusing a public man than in praising him. Samuel J. Kirkwood, of Iowa, the new Secretary of the Interior under Garfield, although a man of passing respectable ability, is pictured by "Gath" in one of his Washing letters as follows:

Kirkwood—well, God only knows why Kirkwood was selected. He is a good natured old granny, who thinks slow and acts deliberately if is never in a hurry, and if left to himself will be apt to forget to wake up when Gabriel blows his trumpet. The Indian problem will worry him no more than a dose of castor oil would a graven image; and as for the Ponces, he probably has no idea whether they are a tribe of Indians or a minstrel troupe.

THERE was nothing wrong or out of place, as some Democratic papers profess to see, in General Hancock attending Garfield's inauguration, even though Garfield was mean enough in Congress, in 1868, to attempt by legislation to degrade Hancock from his military rank in the army. Hancock is neither narrow-minded nor malevolent in his nature, as no true soldier ever is, and beside this he was specially invited to go to Washington by Gen. Sherman, who fully appreciates his military fame, as well as his noble qualities as a man. Gen. Hancock's reception at Washington by all classes of people was very enthusiastic, and particularly so when he entered the Senate, every man present, Senators and Representatives, Democrats and Republicans, all greeting him with long continued and deafening applause.

THAT prince of political villains, J. Madison Wells, of Louisiana Returning Board infamy, attended Garfield's inauguration, and still figures quite prominently among the tumultous crowd of office-seekers at Washington. He still demands adequate recognition for his great services to Mr. Hayes in falsifying the Louisiana election returns of 1876, and puts his demand upon Garfield on the plausible ground that without his aid and assistance Mr. Hayes would have spent the last four years at Fremont, Ohio, and that Tilden's administration, beginning on the 4th of March, 1877, would have been followed by another Democratic administration, beginning on the 4th of March, 1881, and not by Garfield's advent to power. The theory is a cunning one, and might possibly succeed in landing Wells in a good paying office, with unlimited stealing, if the Senate was only out of the way.

HAYES fitly closed his official career by vetoing the funding bill at the instance of the National Banks, and by approving the scandalous River and Harbor bill, which will fleece the treasury of millions of the people's money for the benefit of a set of thieves and plunderers, who annually succeed by the passage of a kindred measure, through the potent and corrupt means of log rolling, in swindling the government and putting vast sums of money into their own pockets. By his veto Hayes enriched the National Banks to the extent of nearly five millions of dollars a year, and compelled the government to pay more than fifteen millions of dollars a year interest on its five and six per cent. bonds than it would have to pay if he had signed it. It is extremely probable that Hayes, who possesses all the thrift of his far-off Scotch ancestors, has the one hundred and fifty thousand dollars he has salted down out of his four years salary invested in these same five and six per cent. government bonds, and was therefore opposed, on the principle of self-protection, to the passage of a bill that would diminish the flow of gold into his own plethoric pockets.

A MAN who usually displays so much good common sense in his speeches in the Senate as Mr. Beck, of Kentucky, can go very far by one thoughtless remark in seriously damaging his well-earned reputation. When the Senate, on last Saturday afternoon, had the cabinet nominations before it, and when it was suggested that their consideration be deferred until the appointment of the committees, Mr. Beck is reported as saying to his colleagues on the Democratic side of the chamber, that if they desired to go out of power and remain out for twenty-five years, they might try the effect of delaying the confirmation of the son of Abraham Lincoln. If Mr. Beck said this he uttered a very foolish and a very extravagant remark. If Robert T. Lincoln is unfit, for any good reason, to fill the office of Secretary of War, is he to be confirmed simply because of the mere fact that he happens to be a son of an ex-President? And yet that is just what Mr. B. said. If Lincoln is unfit it would be the duty of the Senate to reject him, no matter if Abraham Lincoln was his father, and the country would sustain the Senate in so doing. Mr. Beck's notion is indefensible on every principle of sound logic and hard common sense.

THE course pursued by the Republican leaders in the lower branch of Congress in relation to the passage of the Apportionment bill, is one of those exceptional and flagrant outrages that will not soon be forgotten. It will be remembered that the bill reported by Mr. Cox from the Census Committee fixed the number of members at 301, which was subsequently changed to 307, under the belief that *that* number would meet with the cordial approval of both parties, and especially so as Gen. Walker, Superintendant of the Census, had shown by statistical tables that it was the fairest and most equitable to all sections of the country of any number that could possibly be named. The Republican leaders, however, by the well-known process of filibusting successfully resisted every effort to reach a direct vote on the bill until the afternoon of the day before final adjournment, when, with the aid of twelve Democratic votes, five of them from this State, the bill fixing the number at 319, was rushed through the House by a vote of 136 yeas to 123 nays. Of course a bill passed at that late day had no chance of getting through the Senate even if it was a fair one, and no action was had on it in that body. This inexcusable conduct by the Republicans in the House in fighting against the bill, and preventing its passage in an acceptable form, will require the Legislatures of nearly one-half of the States to hold extra sessions next winter, to district their respective States in pursuance of the bill that may then be passed by Congress. All this expense to the States in which bi-ennial legislative session are held could have been avoided if the Republicans in Congress had desired to do so; but as they saw proper deliberately to impose upon sixteen or eighteen States an enormous expense, the taxpayers will not be likely to forget it, but will treasure up the wrong that has been needlessly done them when they ascertain the full cost resulting from its infliction.

WHEN the Altoona *Tribune* on Friday last, the day on which Gen. Garfield was inaugurated, said of him, "The new President is a good man in the best sense of the term;" and again, "The new President is a strong man politically and morally," it discounted the Congressional record of the 'new President' with entirely too liberal a hand. The *Tribune*, now that Garfield has been transferred from his seat in Congress to the White House, can't by any amount of eulogy whistle down the wind the report of the Poland Committee in 1873, in which three members of the House (Poland, Banks and McCreery), well-known members of Garfield's own political household, charged him before the country with having been guilty in the Credit Mobilier business with both bribery and perjury. Nor can the *Tribune* now cover up or hide out of sight the report of the Glover Committee, before which Garfield admitted on his solemn oath that he had been paid $5,000, while he was chairman of the Committee on Appropriations, to consummate a contract between the De Golyer pavement company and the municipal authorities of Washington. All this is fresh in the recollection of the public and needs no additional ventilation. If all this proves, as the *Tribune* from its language must neccessarily infer, that Garfield is "a good man in the best sense of the term," or that he is "a strong man morallly," then human testimony is a delusion and a snare, and instead of making doubtful things clear, only serves to render them more obscure—making, in a word, the worse appear the better side. Leaving out of view, however, for the present, the past public record of the "new President," we are willing that he shall be judged by his acts in the future, and that by them he shall either stand or fall.

THE nomination by Garfield of Don Cameron's brother-in-law, Wayne MacVeagh, as Attorney General, fell upon the son of Simon with the same sudden surprise that is produced by a sharp clap of thunder from a cloudless sky in June. It was not the entertainment to which he expected to be invited, nor was it the harvest he proposed to reap from the seed he had sown. Ever since we knew anything about his political career, MacVeagh has always owned himself and has scorned to be the subservient tool of others. He has always acted up to his convictions of what he believed to be politically honest and right, and could not, therefore, affiliate with the Cameron clan if he would and would not if he could. He was opposed to Grant's third term project, which proved to be the devil's rock in the sea of politics to Don Cameron, and he attended the Chicago convention, not as a delegate, but as a "looker-on in Venice," for the purpose of throttling Grantism and promoting the nomination of Blaine, or of some other man in sympathy with him. He was a member of the committee sent by Mr. Hayes shortly after his inauguration to visit New Orleans for the purpose of composing the political difficulties in Louisiana, and to him more than to any other member of the commission is due the credit of evoking political order out chaos in that State. His past record is a guarantee that he will discharge the duties of Attorney General with commendable ability, and without fear, favor, or affection.

GARFIELD never displayed as much backbone during his seventeen years service in Congress as he did when he refused to be driven from his purpose to make Wayne MacVeagh Attorney General by a protest against his doing so signed by Don Cameron and the Republican members of Congress from this State. Cameron has of late received several sudden backsets in his efforts to boss the Republican machine in Pennsylvania, but none of them was so crushing as this. It was at first alleged that the new Senator, Mitchell, had acted in concert with Cameron against MacVeagh's nomination by Garfield, but that is denied, and it now seems that Mitchell saw what was coming and had prudence and foresight enough to get in out of the storm.

THE colored politicians who made so many pilgrimages to Mentor, Ohio, to get Garfield to put B. K. Bruce, the ebony-hued Mississippi Senator, in his cabinet, can now roost on a lower branch of the Republican tree.

The New Cabinet.

The Presidential mountain in labor has brought forth a litter of Cabinet mice. After all the running to and fro and the mysterious telephonings between Mentor and the headquarters of every "Boss" in the United States, and as the apparent result of all these perturbations, General Garfield yesterday sent to the Senate the weakest set of names ever made up into the list of a Cabinet. Lord Palmerston's famous description of a ministry to which he was opposed as a "fortuitous concourse of atoms" would be a flattering description of the new Cabinet. It is composed, evidently enough, of political atoms, but their "concourse" would be more respectable if it had been really fortuitous instead of being the result of a series of compromises and concessions through which, one after another, the leading men of the Republican party have been struck out of the Government, and the new Administration has been left a thing of shreds and patches.

Two men alone of positive strength and weight should be excepted from the verdict. Mr. Blaine is the first of Republican politicians, and if Mr. James has been by far the best Postmaster that this city has ever had. Mr. Blaine has will, energy and ability enough to make his mark on a vigorous foreign policy; and under Mr. James the postal service of the whole country will doubtless be brought to something like the same efficiency and the same economy which he has forced into the postal service of its chief city, if he is to control the department. His nomination is the one nomination upon which the whole country might fairly be congratulated if the general complexion of the Cabinet gave less color to the apprehension that he has been put into his office to preside over it in general subjection to the will of its detail. Why Mr. Windom should be Secretary of the Treasury rather than of the Interior; why Mr. Kirkwood should be Secretary of the Interior rather than of the Navy; why, indeed, either of them should appear in the Interior rather than on the Exterior of the Cabinet itself—these are questions to which nobody has offered and nobody is likely to offer any answer which will show that the public interest and the actual despatch of public business have had anything really to do with their selection.

Politically the Cabinet is as weak, with the exception of Mr. Blaine, as it is administratively with the exception of Mr. James, and Mr. Blaine's political strength is likely to prove an element of political weakness. Mr. Blaine's qualities of readiness and courage fit him very well to be the leader of a body like the Democratic party in opposition, but if he had any confidence in the President's control of his own Cabinet it is not likely that he would have exchanged his seat in the Senate for the portfolio of the State Department. The importance of the patronage of that department to Mr. Blaine's position as a political leader in Pennsylvania cannot have tempted him to such a step. He has doubtless gone into the Cabinet to prevent the President from giving way altogether to the influence which brought the Republican party so near to a total shipwreck at Chicago and defeated the nomination of Mr. Blaine himself. If we set aside Mr. Blaine as the representative of the most energetic and progressive element in the Republican party, and Mr. James as the representative of administrative experience, the remaining offices are so filled as to nullify the value of the Cabinet either for the Republican party or for the public administration. When the Cabinet of Mr. Hayes was named nobody dreamt it could hang together for a year, and yet the individuals who composed it were much stronger than the majority of the present Administration, and still more completely composed was a much more homogeneous than this of Mr. Hayes's successor. Carl Schurz is much more of a public man and represent a much more important element in the party than does Kirkwood; "Dick" Thompson was better known and politically more respectable than "Postmaster" Key; Judge Hunt, of Louisiana; and General Devens stands very much higher, both as a lawyer and as a politician, than Mr. Wayne MacVeagh. Whom or what any one of these persons represents is not at all clear, nor has any one of them so much personal strength as to make it possible even for a Republican organist to pretend that he has a personal value of his own, as Mr. Blaine, for example, has a personal value of his own. What possible claim can Judge Hunt have to the place of Sir Joseph in the American service, except the fact that some years ago he lived in Louisiana and within reach of tide-water?

Mr. Kirkwood, except that he lives in Iowa and has served a term in the Senate, in quiet obscurity from which he has only emerged from time to time to become ridiculous, and Mr. MacVeagh, except that he is Kinsfolk, the Camerons dislike him, that he is the representative of that feeble folk, the faction which in Pennsylvania corresponds to the Young Scratchers in New York, and that his recent candidacy for the Senate demonstrated that he had no following in his own State!

The most amazing of the appointments, of course, is that of Windom. A Washington despatch in to-day's *World* revives for our readers the financial record of the man who has been called upon to confirm resumption and to inaugurate the financial policy of a Cabinet of a hard-money President! There is scarcely a more conspicuously unfit man in the country than Mr. Windom for the place to which he has been nominated. The wild way of dealing with great public questions which he has habitually followed in the Senate is precisely calculated to alarm investors, domestic and foreign, as to the financial policy of the country at a time when every possible security as to it ought to be given to them, in view of the certainty that some scheme of further refunding must be adopted by Congress, no matter what the views of the measure which Mr. Hayes vetoed to oblige the banks. If it be true that the appointment of Mr. Windom was suggested or accepted by Senator Conkling either as his first choice or as a compromise, what a revelation is this to New Yorkers of the soundness and principles of currency and finance of their representatives in the Senate! Senator Conkling has repeatedly failed to submit his views on these subjects to the test of a vote upon any measure when the facts were on one side of the case and no principles existed or was imagined by him to exist on the other! If Mr. Windom be Senator Conkling's Secretary there need be no further test applied! The nomination of General Weaver would not have been more eloquent of peril. Possibly General Garfield may have chosen Mr. Windom out of his own mind, and because the Minnesota delegation, which had clung to Mr. Windom during the battle against Blaine at Chicago, was among the first to break, and resolutely ran away from Mr. Windom to General Garfield when the convention could hold out no longer. If this be the case, Mr. Windom is the President from whom the country had hoped for a conservative front could find no cheaper way of acquitting his political debts than at the expense of the credit and to the imminent peril of the prosperity of the country. —*New York World*, 6th.

MANY of the Republican journals grow doleful over Garfield's inauguration upon a Friday. No wonder. No President inaugurated upon Friday has been elected to a second term. John Quincy Adams, in 1825 and Franklin Pierce, in 1853, were inaugurated on a Friday. Possibly these precedents may not distress Secretary Blaine, General Grant or John Sherman. Every day of the week except Sunday has seen a President sworn into office. Washington, Jackson, Jefferson, Tyler, Taylor, Lincoln and Hayes were sworn in on Monday. In four instances this resulted from the accident of March 4th falling on Sunday. Monroe, Polk and Grant (in his second term) were inaugurated on Tuesday. Washington, Jefferson, Jackson, Fillmore and Buchanan entered the White House on a Wednesday. Madison in his second and Grant in his first term was sworn in on Thursday. John Adams, Madison in his first term, Van Buren, Lincoln in his second term and Johnson were sworn in on Saturday. It may comfort politicians past the middle age to know that March 4th will not fall upon a Friday again until A. D. 1921. —*Pittsburgh Post.*

WE notice that a great many proprietory medicine men are advertising in such a manner as to lead the public, and particularly the retail druggists, to believe that the sale of their goods is so great, that unless their orders are sent in early they will be unable to fill them. We, however, notice one exception to this rule in the case of the SIXES' M'F'G CO., of Philadelphia Pa, who are honest enough to state, that no matter how fast the orders come in for SIXES' SYRUP OF TAR, WILD CHERRY and HOARHOUND they shall all be filled. Their sales on this preparation last year were 600,483 bottles; their facilities for making at present are 1,000,000 bottles per annum; but let no druggist or customer be alarmed that there will ever be a corner in SIXES' TAR, for should the trade demand 2,000,000 bottles they can be had, and from our experience with it as a cough and cold remedy, we have no doubt that its sales will soon reach the last named figures.—*San Francisco News and Dispatch.*

MAINE NEWS.—Hop Bitters, which are advertised in our columns, are a sure cure for ague, biliousness and kidney complaints. Those who use them say they cannot be too highly recommended. Those afflicted should give them a fair trial, and will become thereby enthusiastic in the praise of their curative qualties.—*Portland Argus.* Sold by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

Garfield's Inaugural Address.

Commencing with a flattering historical overture, President Garfield drifted to the civil war and talked of the conflict and its results. The distranchisement of the negroes suggested universal education as a curative of their unfitness as voters and officials. He believes that all the constitutional power of the nation and States and all the volunteer forces of the people should be summoned to meet this danger by the saving influence of universal education. He says it is a high privilege and the sacred duty of those now living to educate their successors and fit them by intelligence and virtue for the inheritance which awaits them. In this beneficent work, section and races should be forgotten, and partisanship should be unknown. He winds up this part of the inaugural as follows: Let our people find a new meaning in the divine oracle which declares that "a little child shall lead them," for little children will soon control the destinies of the nation.

My countrymen, we do not now differ in our judgment concerning the controversies of the past generations and fifty years hence our children will not be divided in their opinions concerning our controversies. They will only bless their fathers and their fathers' God that the union was preserved, that slavery was overthrown and that both races were made equal before the law. We may hasten or we may retard but we cannot prevent the final reconciliation. It is not possible now to make a truce with time by anticipating and accepting its inevitable verdict? Enterprises of the highest importance to our moral and material well-being invite us and offer ample scope for the employment of our best powers. Let our people, leaving behind them the battle-fields and dead issues, move forward, and in the strength of liberty and a restored union, win the grandest victories of peace.

The unparalleled prosperity of the country at the present time is referred to. For this some credit is given to the fruitful seasons, but more to the skillful management of the public credit and the resumption of specie payments so successfully obtained by former administrations, has enabled the people to secure the blessings which the seasons brought. Evidently referring to the funding bill, he says of the refunding of the national debt at a low rate of interest should be accomplished without compelling the withdrawal of the national bank notes, and thus disturb the business of the country. Time and experience have strengthened the opinions he has so often expressed on the subject of finance, and that any of the finances of the government shall suffer by whatever which it may be possible for his administration to prevent. Interests of agriculture and commerce get a good send-off.

The settled policy of the country as to interoceanic canals is re-affirmed; that is we must posss the jobs. He says: "We will urge no narrow policy nor seek peculiar or exclusive privileges in any commercial route, but in the language of my predecessors, I believe it to be the right and duty of the United States to assert and maintain such supervision and authority over any interoceanic canal across the Isthmus that connects North and South America as will protect our national interests." Polygamy in Utah comes in for vigorous denunciation, and in the judgment of our new President, it is the duty of congress while respecting, to the uttermost, the conscientious convictions and the religious scruples of every citizen, to prohibit within its jurisdictions all criminal practices, especially of that class which destroy family relations, and endanger social order. Nor can any ecclesiastical organization be safely permitted to usurp, in the smallest degree, the functions and powers of the national government. Referring to civil service reform, he says the civil service can never be based on a satisfactory basis, until it is regulated by law for the good of the service itself; for the protecting of those who are entrusted with the appointing power against the waste of time and obstruction to the public business, and for the protection of those who are candidates for place, and for the protection of the incumbents against intrigue and wrong. He shall at a proper time asks congress to fix the tenure of minor offices of the several executive departments, and prescribe grounds upon which removals shall be made during the terms for which the incumbents have been appointed.

A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE ON A REVOLVING SHAFT.—A terrible, and what in ninety-nine cases in a hundred would be a fatal accident occurred at Snook & Co.'s machine shop, near the Venango Mills, last Friday morning at about seven o'clock. At the height of ten feet from the floor an upright shaft, to which band wheels are attached, runs the whole length of the building, extending into the blacksmith shop in the rear. While John Amy, eighteen years old, was in the act of placing the band upon the shaft the loose blouse he was wearing was caught by the iron bolts which are on the shaft. In a flash he was drawn up till he lay across the shaft, on his back. In this position he was whirled around at the rate of one hundred revolutions a minute. He made no outcry until his feet struck a board overhead. Until the machine could be stopped by a fellow workman, Amy was taken down from his perilous position, which could only be done by cutting his clothes loose from the shaft. He is terribly bruised from head to feet, the latter being swollen to an enormous size. While making the fearful revolutions around the shaft he had presence of mind enough to keep his head from coming in contact with the board above him. Under the care of Dr. E. W. Moore he is slowly recovering, but it will take several weeks to restore him to his normal condition. —*Franklin Spectator.*

A STORM PRECEDED BY A COLUMN OF FIRE.—A fearful storm of lightning, wind, hail and rain passed over and near this city last Friday night. It came from the southwest, and dividing, one cyclone passed over Taylorsville, four miles south, and the other ten miles west of the city, both doing considerable damage to fences, cabins and crops. The hail was heavy, and the stones as large as hens' eggs, in and about Raleigh, in Pickens county. We have seldom seen more incessant lightning. It is said the storm was preceded by an apparent flame or column of fire, shooting out vivid flashes of jets, and finally taking the shape of a round ball, disappeared. Four miles north of here, the wind blew down a stable on John Moore's place, killing four mules, we understand; and at Taylorsville stock was killed and cabins were unroofed without injuring the people in them. The rain was very heavy.—*Tuscaloosa (Ala.) Gazette.*

A FAMILY PESTERED WITH FLEAS.—The Boston *Globe* describes the affliction of the H family, of Mr. Patch, of Plymouth, N. H., which has been isolated from the rest of the community by a peculiar species of flea. A physician says that they have now entirely recovered and that the public need have no further fear. The trouble and suffering of the members of the family have been very severe. It commenced last September, and since October, until recently, not one of them has slept in a bed. Every imaginable remedy has been tried, and the afflicted family has bathed in salt brine and other decoctions until their flesh was nearly raw. Several times members of the household were driven almost to suicide. The insect that has done the mischief is called a West India jigger. Mr. Patch is a well-known and highly regarded citizen of the town, and feels very keenly the notoriety which he has received.

HANCHETT & CARTER, poprietors of the great 12th St. Livery, Chicago, Ill., in a letter dated Dec. 5th, 1879, speak thus of Kendall's Spavin Cure: It is several years since we bought the first from you, and we do not hesitate to say it is the VERY BEST article for spavins, ringbones, scratches, splints, etc., that we ever used. We would not be without it in our large livery for thousands of dollars. We pronounce it one of the greatest discoveries of the age. It stands without a peer in horse liniments. See advertisement.

HEZEKIAH STURGES was 62 years old when he married Miss Belknap, at Zanesville, Ohio, and she was 20. He had $150,000, and she had no money at all. Before the ceremony, he insinuatingly asked her to sign a document allowing her, he said, $500 a year for pin money; but he did not explain that by so doing she relinquished all claim on his estate after his death. She has just discovered that fact, after being his wife ten years and at last becoming his widow.

E. W. BRANT, DRUGGIST, ELIZABETH, N. J.—I could scarcely speak above a whisper, and it was almost impossible to breathe thro' my nostrils. Using Ely's Cream Balm a short time I was entirely relieved. My head has not been so clear nor my voice so strong in years. I have warried off several colds since. I recommend this admirable remedy to all who are afflicted with catarrh or colds in the head.—J. O. TICHENOR, Dealer in Boots and Shoes, June 15, 1879. See adv't.

—A despatch from New Philadelphia to the Cleveland *Leader* says that a verdict of murder in the second degree has been rendered against Mrs. Eben Athey, who some months ago chopped to pieces a young woman named Mary Seneff and hid the remains in an ash pile. Mrs. Athey confessed her crime. The verdict means imprisonment for life.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Wood choppers are in demand in Cameron county.

—Two Vermonters recently swapped wives by the aid of the courts.

—Pennsylvania has the largest number of Sunday school libraries in the country.

—Nine vessels and 100 lives were lost off the Aberbeenshire coast, England, in the recent storm.

—Three persons fell into the sea from a balloon which ascended from Nice, Italy, on Sunday and were lost.

—Bradford's postmaster is named DeGolyer. The new President will doubtless keep him in office right along.

—The Greensburg *Argus* tells of a man in Washington county who has the head of a hog. He cannot speak, but grunts.

—Pink Pratt, colored, was hanged at Marietta, Ga., on Friday for an outrage on Margaret Watkins, a little white girl.

—Timothy Maher, the strongest man in New Haven, is dead. He could hold 900 pounds suspended from his middle finger.

—A vessel supposed to have several women on board was wrecked off Sunderland, England, on Friday last. All hands were drowned.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has established over 250 agencies in Europe for the sale of emigrant tickets over their line.

—Maggie Conner, while in a fit of insanity, jumped from a hospital window in Pittsburg on Saturday and received terrible injuries.

—Mr. G. S. Langdon, who was expelled from the Normal School at Millersburg for violating the rules, has apologized and been reinstated.

—One hundred and twenty-six persons were killed and property to the value of $200,000 destroyed by a recent earthquake in the island of Ischia.

—The report given elsewhere of the wreck of a vessel off Sunderland, England, has been confirmed. Eighteen persons lost their lives by the disaster.

—In Easton, on Sunday, while William Smith, aged 16 years, and Jacob Young, aged 18 years, were playing, the former was struck by the latter with a stone and killed.

—There is in Juniata county an orchard containing 15,000 peach trees, 18,000 quince trees, and 6,000 Siberian crab apple trees. It was planted in 1875 by Mr. H. Bradford, of Connecticut.

—In Chicago the snow is piled so high that passengers on one side of the street cannot see those on the other. Even the trains are still weather-bound in nearly every part of Wisconsin, Iowa and Minnesota.

—It has been thought worth while to announce that Senator Jones, of Florida, is an Irishman, a devout Catholic, and a carpenter by trade. He is tall and erect, has a fair complexion and blue eyes. He will

—In a Philadelphia pantomimic play a coach is drawn on the stage by live horses, two wheels come off, and the upset throws the passengers (who are skilful acrobats) into grotesque attitudes in all directions.

—Among the curiosities at an exhibition in Washington are the clothes worn by an American soldier, who captured them from the Sioux. One is a white lady's scalp and the other is a necklace of human fingers.

—Governor Hoyt, as commander-in-chief, issued an order on Tuesday congratulating the National Guard of Pennsylvania on its fine display of soldierly qualities during the recent inauguration ceremonies in Washington.

—To the colored vote Garfield owed his majority in the three States of Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana. Yet the list of Garfield's cabinet has been vainly scanned to find any recognition of the man and brother.

—Joseph F. Long, who shot and killed Policeman John Wiggins in Allegheny City, was convicted of murder in the second degree and sentenced on Saturday to an imprisonment of four years in the penitentiary.

—On Wednesday of last week a woman best known by the name of Kate O'Brien was discharged for the twenty-fourth time from the Pottsville jail, in which seventeen years of her life have been spent. Whiskey is what ails her.

—The new Postmaster General seems to be the right man in the right place. He is a printer, has been a newspaper publisher, and postmaster for eight years of the biggest postoffice on this continent and possibly on the globe.

—A colored man has been elected a member of the National Association of Mexican Veterans, who have just held a convention in Louisville. He is very black and was given his freedom by Henry Clay for gallant conduct at Buena Vista.

—Jay Gould lives in a plain, comfortable house on Fifth avenue, New York, indulges in a little art and a few horses, keeps his family out of the newspapers, listens to any suggestion or request, and is merely a phenomenal money-maker and promoter.

—The assertion is made by a citizen of Maine that 820 of 1,000 mechanics and small tradesmen are now living in Massachusetts, who left Maine to avoid imprisonment for debt. Maine is the State where brains of the New England States abound.

—The first arrest under the coercion act in Ireland was made on Tuesday, the arrested party being a merchant of Castlebar. Arrests in large numbers are expected to follow all over Ireland, and a reign of intimidation and terror may be said to have set in.

—James Hayden, from Lebanon, Ky., drew a revolver in a railroad car near Denison, Texas, Friday evening, and fired among the passengers. William Lewis was shot dead and Thos. Shaw and James Hamilton were seriously wounded. Hayden is insane.

—Fifty years ago Pennsylvania's two Senators in Congress were Gen. M. Dallas and William Wilkins. They were brothers-in-law and lived respectively in Philadelphia and Pittsburg. Since the expiration of their terms neither of these cities have had a Senator.

—A mulatto barber has eloped with a pretty and tolerably wealthy white girl of Lancaster, Ohio. No trace of the fugitives has been discovered, and as his African blood is hardly discernable in his face, it is surmised that they intend to hide among strangers.

—An eagle made off with a three-months old pig from the yard of Mr. Frank S. Mancil, in Upper Merion township, Montgomery county, a few days ago. The glorious bird of freedom buried his talons to a better purpose that time than the steward spoken of in the scriptures.

—Paul Boyton, the swimmer, gave an exhibition in the Rimac at Lima, in Peru, the other day. The torrent was rushing down at a great rate, carrying boulders, etc., with it. He floated down in his peculiar dress without trouble or exertion, although no boat could have made better time.

—There is a daughter of a prosperous farmer in Connecticut, still a young woman, who has been divorced from three husbands, each of whom is living and married to another wife, while she has lately been married to a fourth husband. Nor is this the only case of the kind reported in that State.

—The Mifflintown *Democrat* tells of an aged resident of Fayette township, Juniata county, Mrs. Margaret Stewart, now 92 years of age, who has a very vivid recollection of having seen General Washington in 1794, during the whisky insurrection, and when she was only six years of age.

—A detachment of the Seventy-first New York regiment on Thursday visited the Confederate graves in New Orleans and decorated the monument with flowers. The band played a dirge, a funeral salute was fired, and Rev. Mr. Martyn, chaplain of the regiment, conducted the religious services.

—A shooting affray eight miles east of Dodge, Texas, on Saturday, between two brothers named Spratt and two brothers named Cleveland, resulted in the death of Frank Spratt and Edward Cleveland. Austin Pratt surrendered himself to the authorities, and Robert Cleveland is still at large.

—Early in February two German women, Frau Schmidt and Frau Feustel, living at Zeitz, in Prussian Saxony, and in addition living in the same house and on the same floor, were each, on the same day, delivered of three children, and they were all boys. Probably such a singular coincidence never before occurred.

—Samuel Gisal, charged with the murder of Samuel Hunter, aged 14 years, at Braddocks, two years ago, was acquitted in Pittsburg on Saturday. Samuel McLain, who was previously tried for complicity in the same crime, was convicted of murder in the second degree, and his case is now before the Supreme Court on an appeal.

—The State Hospital for the Insane at Danville, Pa., was almost totally destroyed by fire on Saturday. Nearly 500 patients were in the institution, all of whom were rescued without loss of life. The building was in process of erection for some eleven years, and cost $600,000. Insured for $250,000. The origin of the fire is unknown.

—Thomas Smith, a veteran of the war of 1812, died at his residence, Freeport, L. I., on Friday, aged ninety-seven years. Sixty years ago Mr. Smith was a noted jockey, being a light weight and an expert in running races. Until within a year past he was remarkably active, and last summer worked at hoeing corn, mowing and other farm work.

—A collision occurred on Saturday afternoon at Severn station, on the Baltimore & Potomac railroad, between a train of empty passenger cars and a passenger train containing the Cleveland city troop and Mr. Hayes, family and friends. J. Wyman Young, of Shamokin, Pa., and John Oliver, baggage master, were killed, and fifteen persons were injured. The wreck was caused by Henry Freeburn, engineer of the empty train, disobeying orders.

—The dead body of an infant, nearly decomposed and partially eaten by the crows, was discovered in the road in the vicinity of the Welsh mountains in Lancaster county on Saturday last. It is supposed that the child was murdered by some of the disreputable gang inhabiting the mountains, several members of which now occupy cells in the Lancaster county jail for various crimes.

—Austin Moriarty went home to his wife at Putnam, Conn., and told her that if he was not mistaken he had on the previous day been married to Phoebe Brown at Providence. He had a dim recollection of going with some friends to a clergyman's house while drunk and becoming the bridegroom in a marriage ceremony. His memory proved sound, for an officer soon arrived with a warrant to arrest him, but his wife by strategy enabled him to escape to Canada.

—The Lancaster *Intelligencer* hears of a big six-footer who is loafing around Harrisburg, borne on the pay rolls of the House as a page at $2 per day, enjoying a little boy at 50 cents per diem to do his work and pocketing the $1.50 daily profits of the fraud upon the State. His case is not much worse, however, than the pasters and folders who get $6 a day for 150 days and never go near Harrisburg except to sign the pay roll and settle with those whom they employ to do their work for $100 a session.

—Mrs. Mary A. E. Everett Crawford, of 130 Stuyvesant avenue, Brooklyn, the wife of Henry C. Crawford, a compositor in the office of the New York *World*, recently gave birth to a male child weighing 21½ pounds. Mrs. Crawford, although only 28 years old, has given birth to twenty children, eight of whom are now living. One weighed at birth 16½ pounds, another 16 pounds and a third 14 pounds. The 21-pounder has been named, out of consideration for his size, George Washington Thomas Frederick Crawford.

—The champion bee-keeper lives, very appropriately, in Benton, Cal., and bears the not unfamiliar name of Jones. In the year 1879, from 300 colonies of bees he obtained 75,000 pounds of honey, and in 1880, from 400 colonies he obtained 20,000 pounds, worth $2,000, and the latter was a bad year for honey. During the latter year he obtained 600 new colonies from the 400, and commenced 1881 with 1,000 colonies of bees, valued at $7,000, independent of the cost of the hives. Mr. Jones says he will clear at least $10,000 this year, unless some unforseen accident occurs.

—Recently Mr. Noblett, of Rutherford county, N. C., employed a negro to help him kill hogs. That night the negro stole one hog, and had gotten some distance on his way home, when coming to a fence, he laid the hog upon the top rail, balancing it until he got over. Afterward, in attempting to shoulder the hog, it fell on the opposite side of the fence, and the gammon stick, which he had neglected to take out, caught him around the neck and held him fast. The next morning he was found dead, the hog on one side and the negro on the other side of the fence.

—In Jackson county, Ga., on Thursday last, Jesse Cook, accompanied by his 14-year-old son, went into the woods to split rails. Cook told his daughter that if she did not split as many rails as he did in the day's work he would kill her. After a hard day's work the daughter, on counting her pile of rails, ascertained that she had not split quite so many as her father. Fearing the punishment to which she had frequently been subjected, she did not go home. Her father followed her up and flailed her so unmercifully with a rail that she died soon afterward. Cook attempted to escape, but was placed in jail.

—A marriage service was in progress at St. John's church, New Orleans. A closely-veiled woman with an infant in her arms walked up the centre aisle just as the clergyman asked if anybody objected to the union. "I do," said the intruder, pulling off her veil, and laying the baby at the feet of the bridegroom. "Here is your child. You are my husband. I am lawfully your wife, and you shall not marry this woman." She made a furious attempt to attack him, but was restrained by the ushers, while the bride screamed and fainted. It transpired that the woman was not the man's wife, though he had for years made her believe so by means of a forged certificate.

—An explosion occurred Thursday night in a coal mine at Almy Station, near Evanston, Wyoming Territory, on the line of the Union Pacific road, while the night shift, consisting of fifty Chinamen and five whites, was at work. Two of the whites were taken out in a crippled condition, and fifteen Chinamen were rescued through the ventilating shaft, all of whom were more or less injured. It was believed at the time, and the suspicion has since been confirmed, that thirty-five Chinamen and two white men had perished in the mine from the effects of the fire. The mine is owned by the Central Pacific Railway, and was being worked to its full capacity. The accident will cause a suspension of work for a year.

—The Italian bark Alice, from Antwerp, with kerosene barrels, became waterlogged off Rockaway Beach, on Tuesday night. The crew became demoralized when they found the vessel was going ashore, and four of them cut their throats. The captain, whose name is Morice, was unable to control his men. The bark first struck on Rockaway Shoals and went to pieces by 4 o'clock Friday morning. The crew numbered fifteen men all told, and all but one were drowned. The Life Saving crew of Camarsie went on board as soon as the wreck was discovered and took off the one survivor, an Italian, named Peter Sullace, who tells the above story. Rockaway and Coney Island beaches are covered with wreckage.

—The New York *World* says that a man was discovered Friday evening just before dusk on a cake of ice which was floating down the North river, opposite the Weehawken ferry. Some of the ferry employees rowed out to the cake and rescued the man, who said he was William Gray, a sailor, and that he had been on the ice since the night previous. He had shipped on a schooner lying at Fort Lee, and on Thursday night all hands got drunk. After a time they became quarrelsome, and a fight ensued, during which he was knocked overboard. He managed to climb up on the ice-cake, but the night being cold and his clothes drenched he was in great danger of freezing. By dancing and jumping about on the ice he managed, however, to keep up the circulation of his blood and thus saved his life.

—Edward Young, son of a prominent attorney of Georgetown, Ohio, shot and killed George Ashmore about 10 o'clock Saturday night, and seriously, if not fatally, wounded James Ashmore and Clinton Campbell. Young and James Ashmore had previously had several quarrels. The two Ashmores and Campbell were in Laville & Inskep's grocery on Saturday night, and as they were going out they met Young entering. High words followed, and Young, drawing a revolver, said: "Don't grow on it till burt you." He then fired three shots, the first killing George Ashmore; the second striking Campbell in the left side, and the third taking effect in James Asmore's head. It is thought the latter may recover, but there is no hope for Campbell. Young is about eighteen years old, and James Ashmore about the same age. Young was arrested on Sunday, and will plead self-defense.

MAN'S HAND CUT OFF BY A BARREL.—A singular accident occurred in Phœnixville a week ago last Saturday. A farmer by the name of Yoos, residing in New Coventry township, Chester county, dr

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - MARCH 11, 1881.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—Wall paper at Oatman's.

—South Bend chilled plows for sale at G. Huntley's.

—Men and boys' boots astonishingly cheap at Oatman's.

—Sugar kettles, ready balled, all sizes, at G. Huntley's.

—Largest stock of floor oil clothes in town, at G. Huntley's.

—Highest prices paid in cash for all kinds of furs, at G. Huntley's.

—A new lot of the celebrated Tiffin corn shellers just received at G. Huntley's.

—Thursday, April 7th, has been named as as the time for holding Argument Court.

—Attention, every one! Have you heard of Kendall's Spavin Cure? See advertisement.

—The new drug store around the corner tells its own story in our advertising department to-day.

—If you want to whitewash, buy the Alabastine, all tints of which can be bought at Geo. Huntley's.

—*Kendall's Spaven Cure* is used from the Atlantic to Pacific Coast. Advertisement in another column.

—The largest and best assortment of wall paper ever brought to Ebensburg can now be seen at G. Huntley's.

—Senator Boggs came here on Monday and his constituents did greet with a shake that was cordial and a smile that was sweet.

—The melting mood was brought to a brief halt Wednesday night by a slight freezing frenzy that froze things up pretty tight.

—Mr. Al. Ward, of New York, is at home here receiving a hearty welcome from his many friends as we go to press Thursday.

—The two for 5 cents cigar sold only by M. L. Oatman is as good in every respect as most of the five cent cigars sold by other dealers.

—If you want to be sure of getting the genuine Hop Bitters, you should buy them from M. L. Oatman, who is the agent for Ebensburg.

—The Frazer Axle Grease is the best and, intrinsically, the cheapest. Don't work your horses to death by using poor axle grease. Try it.

—Counterfeit "buzzard" dollars are said to be plentiful in Johnstown, and no doubt quite a number of them have found their way to this place.

—The application of Chas. Dobbins Third ward, Johnstown, for tavern license was refused, though no remonstrance against the same had been filed in Court.

—A. Bender is the name of a well-known landlord at Gallitzin, this county, but all the same he ain't the kind of A. Bender any one can get on who has a mind to.

—We haven't heard anybody say that the "on to Washington" movement would have been retarded any more than it was if all the "sojer boys" had worn picadilly collars.

—The Altoona *Call* speaks of Mr. Michael Fitzharris as "an excellent citizen to change his residence." Of course the *Call* don't wish to be understood in the literal sense.

—The examination of W. H. Storey, Esq., preparatory to being admitted a member of the bar of Cambria county, was held this week. He will most likely be admitted next Monday.

—Bully boy Billy Brady was in town on Tuesday, and, in accordance with his annual custom, the FREEMAN was remembered to the extent of another year's subscription, cash in advance.

—The dwelling-house of Mr. Charles Dillon, of St. Augustine, this county, caught fire Monday morning last, but the flames were discovered and extinguished before much damage had been done.

—A four-year-old daughter of Mr. John Maloy, of Cambria borough, was so terribly scalded Tuesday afternoon by falling into a vessel containing hot water that it died in great agony on the following morning.

—Thomas Jefferson, &c., said to his Emma Jane, "Wilt thou?" and, lo! and behold! Emma Jane "Wilt-ed" without any further ceremony except the marriage ceremony. See wedding notice in another column.

—Wm. H. Seehler, Esq., is to be congratulated on the manner in which he discharged the duties of District Attorney this week. He kept his work well in hand, and exacted even justice for both criminals and society.

—Messrs. David Humphreys and Redinger Zane, two stalwart and esteemed citizens of East Conemaugh, were among the many good friends of the FREEMAN who warmed the cockles of the printer's heart this week.

—Mr. Philip Hoover, of Carroll township, has been awarded the contract for carrying the mails between Ebensburg and Carrolltown. He succeeds Mr. Grieff, but will not take hold of things till the first of next June.

—Prof. F. A. Lyte, one of the most competent educators Cambria county can lay claim to, will open a select school in this place on the 28th of next month. For further light on the subject see card or consult Mr. Lyte himself.

—Harry A. Jacobs has resigned the position of local editor of the Huntingdon *Globe*, and has returned to his home in Hollidaysburg, thereby depriving one of the neatest and newsiest of local papers of one of the very best of local editors.

—A standing conundrum among the editorial fraternity of the Juniata valley is, "What has become of Col. John M. Bowman?" Hope the Colonel will answer this *Press*-ing question just as soon as Everett comes under his observation.

—If Clark Wilson, formerly of the Ebensburg *Democrat and Sentinel*, now of the Smithport *Democrat*, knows anything about it, Lent is all over up in McKean county. At least we read in his paper that Good Friday arrived in that region a week ago.

—Conductor Jim Clossin, of the P. R. R., acted the part of an unwilling prosecutor in a criminal case before our Court this week. Two coats had been stolen from him by a reprobate down at Cresson. "He must have thought I was made of coats!" said Jim.

—If the Huntingdon *Local News* don't obliterate the township of Juniata from its map of Cambria county, and that pretty middling soon, we will go down there and start a *hemp* yard for the purpose of raising enough raw material to suspend that paper and its editor.

—The Kane *Blade* says that about fifteen men in the employ of Thomas Griffith (Sheriff Griffith, of this place,) are laid up with sickness. Mumps and measles appear to be the prevailing diseases. We presume that a few Ebensburgers are among the unfortunates.

—The new Postmaster General and ourself were both born in the year 1831, and both became apprentices to the printing business at the age of fifteen years. Two remarkable coincidences so far, and when we get into somebody's cabinet there will be still another of 'em.

—The Kittanning *Republican* man having boasted that he has the only jack-cut in Armstrong county, the Butler *Herald* pities "the rest of the male population over there if they have no *jack-cuts* this very inclement weather." That's the most *ass*-tute remark ever "Uncle Jake" ut—tered.

—Marriages have increased 40 per cent. since young men have learned of the soothing effect of SIXES' TAR, WILD CHERRY and HOARHOUND upon babies. Young man, if you keep a bottle on hand for an emergency you will be safe in bringing things to a climax. Sold by Barker & Bro., Ebensburg.

—It has been ascertained beyond peradventure that John Greening was the name of the man who was killed by falling down a mine shaft at Bennington, as noticed in these columns last week. The deceased had relatives in New York and acquaintances in Pittsburgh, and was not, as at first supposed, a professional tramp.

—The people of the West owe a debt of gratitude to Dr. Ayer for the production of Ayer's Ague Cure. Its timely use will save much suffering and much discouragement, and we recommend it with the greatest confidence in its ability to do all that is promised for it. For sale at Ed. James' new Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa.

—Messrs. Strayer, M'Feeters and Wonders, of Johnstown and vicinity, were among the most welcome of our visitors this week. The two former are in hot pursuit of the County Superintendency, while the latter *wonders* if the lightning won't strike him in the next Democratic county convention as an aspirant for County Treasurer.

—The Grand Jury finished its labors at the hour of 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. Judge Dean complimented the body on its quick and accurate transaction of the business laid before it, and made a special order allowing those of its members who lived away from the railroad a day's extra pay. Mr. Charles A. Laughein was foreman.

—Postmaster James has gone into Garfield's cabinet, and will hereafter and until further orders be known as Postmaster General James. Hip! hip! h—old on, now! Don't yell too soon, 'cause it ain't our man after all, but another Postmaster James away up in the ancient village of New York. More's the pity—for our man.

—Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of 233 Western Ave., Lynn, Mass., is rapidly acquiring an enviable reputation for the surprising cures which daily result from the use of her VEGETABLE COMPOUND in all female diseases. Send for her pamphlets, if you wish, but go to E. James' new Drug Store, Ebensburg, if you want to buy the medicine.

—A communication from Cambria borough, relating for the most part to the recent action of the County Committee, came too late for publication this week, and another from Munster township on the same subject has failed to appear because we did not have time to give it our personal attention. Both will be published in our next issue.

—An applicant for tavern license staggered into the Court House Monday evening while that branch of the business was under consideration, and eventually staggered out again without getting what he wanted, Judge Dean remarking in effect that the man who couldn't keep sober himself wasn't fit to knock the sober out of other people.

—Inasmuch as the "true and tried" is entirely convinced that we express nobody's opinion but our own, suppose it is left to the Democracy of the county to determine by ballot at the next primary election whether "true and tried" or ourself, or both of us, shall step down and out of the Democratic party—the will of the majority in this instance to be respected.

—"A horse! a horse! my kingdom for a horse!" When King Richard spoke these words on Bosworth field he undoubtedly meant a horse which had been using ROBERTS' CELEBRATED HORSE POWDERS, as no other animal would have conveyed him to a safe place in the quickest possible time. Price 25 cents—sold by V. S. Barker & Bro., Ebensburg, and lots of other people.

—We had the pleasure of a call and the gratification of enrolling on our subscription list this week the name of our young friend P. S. Dorsey, of Roaring Spring, Blair county. Mr. Dorsey is one of those men, unfortunately too rare, who dare to do what they conceive to be right, no matter what the consequences to themselves or to others. Such men are indeed the salt of the earth.

—Of "Cooney's" neat *Journal* it is pleasant to note that eight years have gone by and 'tis still on the float, with every prospect of living, as we trust that it may, until time is no more and the C—ooney is to pay; for if we have a firm friend on whom we can bet, 'Cooney's" the man, "and don't you forget." So here's to the *Journal*, to McVeytown and all, and success to brave "Cooney" and his Stackpole so tall.

—Messrs. Henry Bender, of Carroll township, Jacob Glasser, of Susquehanna township, and P. F. Smith, of Munster township, all of whom are aspirants for a place in the Board of County Commissioners, were circulating among the people attending Court this week, and trying to arrange things in such a way as to insure, each for himself, a favorable verdict at the next Democratic county convention.

—Having, as we believe, wilfully misrepresented the Catholic Church and the Catholic Bishops and Archbishops of Ireland on the Land League question, we have determined to receive no more subscriptions for the Chicago *Weekly News*. The editor of that paper has a perfect right to entertain and express whatever opinions he pleases, but he will have to find some other medium than the FREEMAN through which to secure subscribers for his paper in this latitude.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* tells of a horse at Charles Zimmerman's livery stable, in that place, which at the regular hours for watering marches to the hydrant, rubs his nose against the little wheel at the top, and thus turns on the water and quenches his thirst. If the hostler shuts off the supply before he has drunk his fill, he immediately turns it on again. It don't spoil the story to say that the same thing has been told as an actual local occurrence in various parts of the county.

—Our handsome and energetic, but by no means colossal, friend W. A. Ford, Esq., Superintendent of the Bell's Gap Railroad, has placed us under obligations for an annual pass over said road, good until the last day of the present year. When we feel that a Gap should be filled, more or less, and especially less, by our presence, we can certainly af-Ford, under the present arrangement, to fill it pass-ably well. Hence it is that our thanks are W. A. F.-ted to our clever friend Ford.

—A gentleman who has tested the invaluable qualities of ROBERTS' HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS upon his own stock, deems it his duty, in justice to his fellow citizens, to recommend the same to all owners of stock, not only in cases where stock is sick, but they will find it very beneficial to new milch cows, as well as to the general appearance of the horses and other stock. It costs only 25 cents and is garanteed to effect a cure if used in time. Barker & Bro, Ebensburg, sell this invaluable remedy.

—Our worthy friend Edward Ormsby, late of this place, but now of Memphis, Tenn., has our thanks for late Louisville and Memphis papers, one of which, that from Louisville, is of the *Puck* order, and was filled to overflowing with highly illuminated pictures representing the various phases of the recent Mardi Gras, or ante-Lenten carnival, which took place in Memphis. To our equally worthy friends, Joe H. Gadd, of Wyandotte, Kan., and John M. Stehley, of Hays City, Kan., our thanks are also due for late papers from their respective localities.

—The Hollidaysburg correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune* tells of a Cambria county coal miner, a recent visitor to that place, who is a second edition of Esau, the only difference being that the hair on the man's left side is perfectly white, while that on the right side is as black as the raven's wing. The change has only taken place within the last two years. He is about 48 years of age, and the only reason he can give for this singular freak of nature is from the sulphur in the coal, his left side being constantly damp with water strongly impregnated with sulphur.

—With the exception of "the true and tried" and a few more of his "rule or ruin" associates, we have yet to hear of the first Democrat who approves or even apologizes for the recent revolutionary doings of a majority of the county committee. This, too, notwithstanding we have heard either directly or indirectly from hundreds of the best Democrats in all sections of the county.

—For a paper that expresses the opinions and represents the views of nobody but the editor, as an "old, true and tried Democrat of Ebensburg" puts it in an interview published in the last Carrolltown *News*, the FREEMAN has had the best boom this week in the way of new subscribers and paid-up subscriptions that it has ever experienced in the same length of time since it was first established. Strange that Democrats would take so much interest in a paper that misrepresents them in matters so important as the doings of a County Committee!

—True to his traditions, Wm. Litzinger, Esq., of Loretto, dropped in on us last week and paid for three copies of the FREEMAN in advance. For years Mr. Litzinger has been alone in his glory as to the number of advance payments from his own pocket-book, but this week he "found a foeman worthy of his steel" in the person of Mr. Edward Adams, of Clearfield township, who not only paid in advance for his mother and brother, but also subscribed and paid one year for himself. Would that we had nine hundred and ninety-eight more such patrons as the two gentlemen named.

—The attention of the Clearfield *Republican* was called on Monday last to one of the most wonderful freaks of nature we have ever heard of. It is, in fact, a perfect monstrosity, and is owned by a Girard township farmer named David L. Smith, one of whose cows dropped it on the 18th of last January, and it was soon after found dead in the barnyard. The *Republican* says that it is a compound of human, canine and bovine, and is so grossly deformed that it is impossible to describe it. Mr. Smith has preserved the skin and stuffed it and proposes to put it on exhibition, commencing at Lockport during the rafting season.

—Casper W. Easly, of the Johnstown *Tribune*, and C. T. Shubert, of the Johnstown *Freie Presse*, represented the editorial fraternity from a distance at Court this week. Hon. H. A Boggs, our State Senator, who is not ashamed to say that he was in other years a member of the same guild, also spent a few hours in our midst. It is against our principles to say aught of flattery about a Republican, but the sense of honor which would deny all the attributes of a legislator to "Harry" is wanting with us. Ex-Sheriffs Baumer and Ryan registered at the hotels, as did a host of other good fellows too numerous to mention.

—Mr. Michael Fitzharris, of Altoona, intends to return to Cambria county on the first of next month and repossess the hotel owned by him at Gallitzin, now in the occupancy of Mr. James Maulls, who proposes to betake himself to Huntingdon county, where he will embark in the same business somewhere along the line of the H. & B. T. R. R. We welcome Mr. Fitzharris back to his old stamping-ground, and hope that he and Mr. Maulls, who well earned the reputation of keeping one of the best and most respectable houses along the line of the P. R. R., will both succeed to their hearts' content in their new departures.

—Our branch railroad was snowed up again last Friday. The train went out at the usual hour in the morning, but instead of returning at 11 o'clock, it was 4 in the afternoon before it got back. The snow which fell was over a foot in depth, and all the cuts along the line were drifted full and running over. No attempt was made to run out at night, and Saturday morning's endeavor in that direction was a failure. The locomotive went on the dry dock at Munster. But Sunday, aid was tendered from the main line, and the following morning and ever since the mails and passengers have had nothing to complain of on the score of prompt delivery.

—We may be entirely too skeptical for anything, but we must confess that our faith in the assertions of "a true and tried Democrat of Ebensburg" is of such a meagre description that we are willing to give security for the payment of twenty-five cents per head for all Democrats who, over their own signatures, will publicly approve through the newspapers of the doings of the County Committee at its recent meeting, provided the "true and tried" will guarantee the payment to us of ten cents per head for all Democrats who in like manner sustain the FREEMAN in its utterances on that subject. Now then, in the language of the turf, "put up or shut up."

—The special train which conveyed Mr. Hayes and his friends from Washington on Saturday last not only met with a serious mishap on the Baltimore and Potomac Railroad, as will be seen by an item in our general news department, but also narrowly escaped a frightful wreck at Spruce Creek tunnel, in Huntingdon county, on the same day. An Altoona special to the Philadelphia *Times* says that the spring under one side of the car containing the horses of the Cleveland City Troop gave way, causing the car to lean considerably. On entering the tunnel the corner of the car struck the masonry, tearing almost the entire side of the car away. The President and party were badly frightened and somewhat shaken up, but not injured.

—Mr. Harry G. Rose, son of Mr. W. J. Rose, of Johnstown, and nephew of ex-District Attorney Rose, in whose office he has been a clerk and student for the past three years or more, underwent a preliminary examination before the Bar Committee, of which Col. John P. Linton is chairman and Messrs. McLaughlin, Barker, Evans and John E. Scanlan are members, on last Wednesday forenoon, and it is almost needless to say that with such talents as he possesses and such a tutor to train him, he came out with flying colors. The examination was thorough and searching, occupying nearly three hours, and the ease and accuracy with which Mr. Rose answered all questions put to him left no doubt in the minds of the examining committee that our young friend is destined to become in due time one of the shining lights of the legal profession.

—As was stated in our columns last week, our local military company (Co. A, Fifth regiment, N. G. P.) left home on Thursday afternoon, at the hour of three o'clock, to take in the sights at Washington City and see that General Garfield was installed in due and ancient form as President of the Republic. They started all right enough; but, unfortunately, a snowstorm of big proportions fellowed in their wake and caught up to them at Marysville, in the near neighborhood of Harrisburg. The result was that the entire body of citizen soldiery living west of the Alleghenies were detained at the point mentioned for a period of five hours, they arriving at the National Capital at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon, instead of at daylight, as was intended by the programme. They missed the inaugural address, but formed part of the grand procession which succeeded. After enjoying a time which by common consent was said to have been immense, our boys got home Monday morning, with no single member missing nor nobody the worse of the wear so far as heard from.

LIVING WITNESSES.—The hundreds of strong, hearty, rugged and healthy looking men, woman and children that have been rescued from beds of pain, sickness and well nigh death, by Parker's Ginger Tonic, are the best evidences in the world of its sterling merit and worth. You will find such in almost every community. Read of it in another column. [3-21.-1m.]

COURT PROCEEDINGS.—Court met at the hour of 11 o'clock Monday morning, with Judge Dean on the bench, flanked by Associates Flanagan and Thomas. The returns of constables were first received, after which the constables elected last election were duly qualified. Mr. Charles Langheim was appointed foreman of the Grand Jury, and that body disposed of all the business brought before it by the hour of 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, and were discharged with the thanks of the Court. Constable James Myers and Evan E. Evans, both of Ebensburg, were appointed to take charge of the juries, see that they spoke to nobody, nor permitted anybody to speak to them, etc.

The only case tried Monday, was that of the Commonwealth against Adam Biersbenk, of Johnstown, charged with promiscuous shooting.

Monday night's session was devoted to hearing applications for license. In all, one hundred and twenty-seven petitions were presented, the majority of which were granted either then or at a session of Court held Tuesday evening to listen to remonstrances, etc. A singular illustration of the fussiness to which human nature was made manifest in connection herewith. The petition of Mr. W. H. Thompson, of Johnstown, whose place of doing business is located under the Opera House, was filed at the proper time, as was also a remonstrance numerously signed. Through the working of a process of legerdemain which was held by the Court to be contemptible to the extremest degree, the remonstrance was stolen from the Prothonitary's office by somebody and made of no avail except as to the fact of its existence. Prothonotary Gates was called as a witness on the subject Tuesday morning, and purged himself of complicity in the matter. "Your statement," said Judge Dean, "is satisfactory, but it is impressed on your mind that the records in your office are supposed to be sacred from the manipulations of anybody save a sworn officer of the Court." In other words, his honor allowed it to be understood that the tampering or handling of papers and records by irresponsible parties ought not to be tolerated. With the exception of the following named parties, all the licenses on the list were granted: Adam Biersbenk, Johnstown; Martin Sanders, Washington township; Mark B. McLaughlin, Washington township; R. C. Myers, Allegheny township; Thomas Kinney, Johnstown; John C. Stemmer, Johnstown; Joseph Kost, Johnstown; Oscar Graffe, Johnstown; George S. Shaffer, Johnstown; Charles Dobbins, Johnstown.

The business transacted from Tuesday morning till Wednesday evening, when Court adjourned, as to the cases on the calendar, is comprised in the following summary:

A colored man was charged with having made love in a manner not contemplated by law to a woman whose complexion is the nearest remove from white; and a parcel of indictments for desertion, etc., came up. The case hails from Johnstown, and attracted a large attendance of the dusky element of that section, all of whom gave in their testimony in a manner which showed that they had to do it but didn't like to.

Fred. Stalb plead guilty to the charge of compounding a felony committed in Allegheny township, last fall. This is the individual who assisted Luke Platt and others in a most desperate assault on the person and property of Messrs. Behe and Dumm, seeking safety for a time from the just punishment due his crimes by a retreat to the wilds of Forest county. He was captured by Mr. John Griffith, a son of Sheriff Griffith, six weeks ago, and such was the conclusiveness of the testimony which would have been given by Hudson Oaks had he been called on to kiss the book that no escape from a conviction would have been possible. Oaks, it will be remembered, was a member of the gang, and consulted his own interests by turning what is known as State's "evidence." The sentence of the Court is that Stalb should go to the Western Penitentiary for the term of four years—which, all things considered, is getting off quite easily. His companions in crime went for eight years and six months each, and deserved every minute of that time.

Adam Biersbenk has been in the habit of keeping a drinking house in Johnstown, and, if the *Tribune* of that place is to be credited, is his own best customer. While laboring under the influence of too much stimulant, he a few weeks ago imagined himself to have been insulted by two or three persons who chanced to pass by his place of business. A loaded pistol was lying in a convenient nook, and Adam, seizing it, followed the party and discharged a bullet into the person of Mr. A. Galbreth. It failed to kill, but it prodnced an ugly wound. To curb this reprehensible propensity Mr. Biersbenk in the direction of sloshing around, the jury returned a verdict of guilty of a purpose of maim. An application on the part of Adam for the renewal of his license was unfavorably considered, as stated above.

A young girl named Williams, daughter of a most respectable Blacklick township farmer, Mr. John Williams, preferred the serious charge of attempted rape against Scott Ross, a young man living in the same neighborhood. Ross, according to the girl's testmony, acted in a harsh and disreputable manner toward herself, though an actual rape was not insisted on. The jury, on due consideration, recorded it as their decision that the defendant was guilty of simple assault and battery.

An individual who was engaged at work on the new hotel at Cresson stole two coats from Conductor Jim Closson, of the P. R. R. a month ago. The excuse given by the defendant was that he was intoxicated at the time of the commission of the crime, and that when he got up next morning he failed to have any remembrance of where the clothing had come from. In view of the fact that the whiskey had been procured in Altoona, where it is common rumor that the leaves on the trees are sometimes blighted by the fumes of the villainous compound, the plea was not enough. Pleading guilty of taking the garments, but with no criminal intent, he went down on the list of wrong doing in not having made restitution of the plunder on the first available opportunity, meaning so soon as he became sober.

John McCreary plead guilty to the charge of larceny and submitted. Not yet sentenced.

Adam Biersbenk was not sentenced, nor was Foley, the man who stole two coats from Mr. Clossin.

Mary Bradenmyer plead guilty to the charge of larceny. Not sentenced.

Alexander Bogus, colored, charged with adultery, was found not guilty but ordered to pay the costs, etc.

Scott Ross, assault and battery, was sentenced to pay a fine of $25 and costs. Both fine and costs were promptly paid.

Emory Williams, assault and battery, plead guilty and was sentenced to pay a fine of one dollar and costs.

Samuel L. Holby and James Cain, each for fornication and bastaray, were found guilty. The usual sentence was imposed.

John Brown was charged with stealing a watch in Johnstown. Not guilty, no owner for the watch putting in an appearance.

Peter Dishong was charged with having destroyed a landmark in Jackson township. His own brother, Henry C. Dishong, was prosecutor in the case. Not guilty, and the costs divided between the parties.

John Leffler, desertion. Ordered to pay his wife $2 a week for the support of self and child, and enter into $150 bonds to guarantee compliance with the sentence.

Constantine Nanstiel, surety of the peace. Decision reserved till next Monday.

John Moore, surety of the peace. Defendant not appearing, his recognizance was declared forfeited.

In the civil case of James McCoy and Margaret, his wife, against John and Mary McConnell, action attachment execution, the plaintiffs became nonsuit.

Francis Cooper against Louis A. Cravor and Augustine Ford, scire facias, defendant confesses judgment for $915.

Court adjourned finally, for the week, at 9 o'clock Wednesday evening, night sessions having been held on the preceding days.

DEATH OF A NOTABLE MAN.—We have intelligence of the death of John A. Smith, brother of G. Nelson Smith, and, like him, a man with a history which, if written, would be well worthy of perusal. He was in many respects a remarkable individual, and few there are whose biography would be more interesting, instructive and elevating. While it may be true that in the succeeding age genius takes its place among the efficient causes upon which character depends, yet each has its uses, and the life of the average man has the value of greater variety, for such a one is seldom written. Although an humble man in the private walks of life, and one who never risen above mediocrity, we are assured that there is scarce an instance where a biography would be more useful or more appropriate than that of John Armstrong Smith. We sincerely sympathize with our old, well-known and esteemed friend, Hon. G. Nelson Smith, in the death of his last and worthy brother. Peace to his ashes.

SHREWDNESS AND ABILITY.—Hop Bitters so freely advertised in all the papers, secular and religious, are having a large sale and are supplanting all other medicines. There is no denying the virtues of the Hop plant, and the proprietors of these Bitters have shown great shrewdness and ability in compounding a Bitters whose virtues are so palpable to every one's observations.—*Examiner and Chronicle.* For sale by M. L. Oatman, authorized agent, Ebensburg Pa.

ALTOONA has a barber who breathes thro' his ears. Barberous breather.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

GALLITZIN, March 8, 1881.

DEAR FREEMAN—I see in a late issue a communication from this place signed "C. O. H." and informing the public of the manner in which our local elections are conducted. Lest I forget, let me say before I proceed further that Mr. Maulk thinks the communication in question should have been signed "Mountain Top," and, by the way, Jim is supposed to know. In fact, public opinion will bear me out in the assertion that what Jim don't know in the way of borough gossip is not worth knowing. "He takes the papers."

But to proceed with the subject. The late election was conducted in the same manner as those which preceded it, and by a competent and conscientious board, every member of which, as I believe, did his whole duty according to the instructions contained in the election laws furnished by the county commissioners. The law expressly declares that if any ticket contains more names than there ought to be, it is cause for rejecting the ballot entire, even though the other names on the ticket have been properly voted for. See vol. 2, page 634. The election law also stipulates that the names of all officers voted for shall appear on the ticket. It is therefore the opinion of your correspondent that until a change has been made in the wording of the law concerning the duties of election boards, a judicial decision clearly pointing out, that the same rule as heretofore will be observed by future election boards. It is generally the case that all candidates voted for do not receive a certificate of office from the board in consequence of their not receiving the highest number of votes cast. That was the case at the late election, two Democrats receiving the proper credentials of election. Heretofore there was one of each party. I think this will explain one of the several frivolous reasons why your correspondent says there has been so much "idle talk" since the election. But enough, and more than enough, on this subject.

The remains of poor Jos. Biller, son of Mr. Aloysius Biller, of the Loretto congregation, an account of whose tragic death on the railroad appeared in your last issue, were on Wednesday last taken to Bollidaysburg, where his father-in-law resides, and interred in St. Mary's (Catholic) cemetery. May his soul rest in peace.

Mr. Michael Fitzharris, of Altoona, will again take charge of his hotel in this place on the first of the coming month, when Mr. James Maulls, the present popular landlord, will remove to Huntingdon county, where he intends to embark in the same business. "Jim" is a good landlord and kept a first-class hotel; hence his many friends here are sorry to see him leave. May success attend him wherever he goes.

Rev. Father Boyle announced a week ago last Sunday that it was the wish of the Rt. Rev. Bishop to have the sisters of some religious order open an our midst at an early day. I hope the time is not far distant when our youth will be enabled to enjoy the advantages derived by a parochial school under the charge of the good Sisters. The instructions in cthics alone would amply repay the cost.

In concluding, I beg leave to assure you that the course pursued by the county committee at the late meeting is not endorsed by a majority of the Democrats in this vicinity. If the committee persists in abrogating the will of the people, it must result in continued disaster at the polls. This is so plain a proposition that he who runs may read.

F. J. P.

COMMUNICATION.

MAN—THE ANIMAL THAT READS.

Man is the only animal amid the myriad species which inhabit this planet that is gifted to make use of a book or newspaper!

Now, you may take the highest species of animal or the clevest approximation to humanity, and place a book or newspaper before it, yet it is utterly impossible for it to decipher the contents, or to learn to do so, were it to live "several hundred" nor has it the intelligence to learn to grasp the most simple chain of thought in print before its eyes.

Where art thou, O! Darwin, to answer all this, and to fill up the mighty chasm?

Where is the being on this planet to fill up the void of those between the "reader" and the only comprehender of abstract thought, the originator of expedient creation to serve his ends, the intelligent builder of the works of which he is heroic powers capable of knowing, loving and serving his Creator?

Where is your gorilla, chimpanzee, orangoutang, ape, baboon, monkey, or any other *progressive* animal, which can claim the *least one* of those human prerogatives?

Not one! Infinite is the gap between the lowest man animal and the highest brute-animal, because the human mind is infinite in progress and destination, while the highest animal beneath him is endowed with powers quite distinctly bounded by finite limits. What is the highest animal, should mankind would never read a book, make a machine, comprehend abstract reasoning, or know, love and worship its Creator. Not could it ever be made to approach the least of these in any degree.

Books, then, and studies of nature, and inventions, arts, and sciences, and, above all, religion—these, more or these are to be regarded or neglected by this Heaven-prerogatived animal which is called man.

Moreover, the Law of God enjoins a study or observance of nature, or the works of God, and stigmatizes the man as *brutish* who neglects the same.

Reason, too, teaches that when a man has such powers he *should* use them—for as a man has feet to walk with, eyes to see with, ears wherewith to hear, and so on through all the senses and powers, so the higher gifts of man have respectively their individual functions which should be all exercised in every man.

That is, when you are endowed with powers of study, you should study; when you are gifted to look into and understand the works of the Creator, you should study them; and when you are gifted to know, love, and worship God, you should do so.

So every child should be taught to read books; for in them are stored away the great thoughts of the best on art, science and religion.

It is merely animal to get a good living; but man has higher powers than can be exercised in that pursuit.

The highest type of man is not the voluptuary!

A. D. H.

A JOURNALISTIC JUMPING-JACK.—The Carrolltown *News* is nothing if it ain't ridiculous, and as a consequence no one can tell what position it is going to take on any question of local politics until after the FREEMAN has "said its say" on the subject. The *News* seldom if ever strikes while the iron is hot, but as soon as the FREEMAN takes a stand one way or the other, it hastens to get on the opposite with a great deal more alacrity than sound judgment. So proverbial, indeed, has the *News* become for this kind of journalistic jockeying, that we could name a number of Democrats who are willing to bet that if the FREEMAN had sustained the majority of the County Committee in their recent damphool and demoralizing assumption of a power that did not and does not belong to them, the *News* would have been only too glad of the opportunity thus afforded for taking issue in its feeble way with the majority of the Committee and a vast minority of the Democratic party in this county. But some pork, you know, will boil that way, and there seems to be no help for it.

THE asphodel and violet
Are peeping through the plain,
And the flame of golden crocus
Has lit the land again.
O bud and blossom, quicken fast,
Bedeck the barren tree,
And bring the spring, for with the spring
My love comes back to me.

The foregoing may be a trifle in advance of the season so far as asphodels and violets and such things are concerned, and the bringing back of somebody's "love" may possess no special interest for the average reader. But the verse will serve to introduce the important announcement that Godfrey Wolf is satisfied that the advent of Spring cannot be far removed, and to the end of making his determination sure he will sell the entire stock of clothing on his shelves, (next door to the post-office, Altoona,) comprising all manner of cold weather wear, at phenomenal low figures—overcoats, at *first cost*. These goods must positively be closed out during the present month, and if there are those among the readers of the FREEMAN who wish to take advantage of a schedule of prices which will not soon again prevail, they will act the wise part by making an early call on Mr. Wolf. The celebrated Rochester clothing is one of the specialties of his establishment.

FIRST VOICE.

Oh, woe is me! so gross and fat,
Of flesh a great unwieldy mass;
I would I were as lean as that
Thin fellow over there, alas!

SECOND VOICE.

Oh, what a skeleton am I,
With scarcely skin to hide my bones!
No wonder that I moan, and sigh
To be as fat as neighbor Jones!

In the midst of their mutual misery, a gleam of comfort is dirived from the knowledge guaranteed them that however fat the one may be, or however lean the other, they yet can procure clothing to fit them at the extensive emporium of Simon & Bendheim, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona. This firm keep constantly on hand clothing for big or little, young or old, and such is the diversity of material and styles exhibited that all tastes may be pleased. You ask about their prices—do you? We answer by saying that Simon & Bendheim offer a standing reward for the discovery of a retail clothing house in the State which can sell cheaper than theirs. If you buy from them once, we feel satisfied you will buy nowhere else afterward.

A SINGULAR CASE.—The Altoona *Tribune* says that some time last summer Miss Amanda Crissman, daughter of Frederick Crissman, who resides on the Hagerty farm, near Blair Furnace was taken seriously ill. Ever since last fall she has been confined to her bed, and as her disease was a very painful one, her sufferings at the time were dreadful. Her disease continuing to increase in violence the attending physician said that her case was beyond his skill; her recovery was an impossibility. Another physician who was called in, after examining the case, coincided with the opinion already given and pronounced the young lady beyond the reach of medical aid. She may have been, but singularly enough, of late she has begun to improve rapidly, and her friends are now confident that in a very brief time she will have recovered her former health. It is a singular case.

WE are in receipt of a specimen number of NELLIS' FLORAL INSTRUCTOR, published at the noted Mohawk Valley Seed Gardens, located at Canajoharie, N. Y. We are informed that at these Gardens large quantities of both vegetable and flower seeds are annually grown up and sold direct to the planter, a feature that cannot be over estimated. The proprietor, A. C. Nellis, offers great inducements in the seed line, both to the whole sale and retail trade, and offers to send a sample number of his beautiful quarterly and a packet of flower seeds for a 3c. stamp.

I BELIEVE ELY'S CREAM BALM to be the best article for catarrh and hay fever ever offered to the public. It has given satisfaction in every case, and knowing its merits I recommend it. SAMUEL J. WILSON, Druggist Wilkesbarre, Pa.

YOU ARE INVITED
TO CALL AT THE
NEW DRUG STORE
IN TUDOR BUILDING,
Now the Post-Office, EBENSBURG, Pa.,
AND INSPECT A COMPLETE STOCK OF
FRESH DRUGS, MEDICINES,
TOILET ARTICLES,
Stationery, Tobacco, Cigars, &c., &c.
ALSO, A FULL LINE OF
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, DYE STUFFS, &c.

☞ *It will be our aim to keep constantly on hand a complete line of the best Drugs in the market; also, Patent Medicines of every description, as well as all other goods pertaining to the trade.*

PRESCRIPTIONS PROMPTLY FILLED BY AN EXPERIENCED AND CAREFUL DRUGGIST.

☞ By selling first-class goods at fair profits the subscriber hopes to merit a liberal share of public patronage.

E. JAMES.

Ebensburg, March 11, 1881.-4t

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS.

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat and Stomach Worms, (Dr. Kunkel is the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm, head and all (alive with head and no fee until removed). Common sense teaches if Tape Worm be removed, all other worms can readily be destroyed. Advice at office and store free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily with worms and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, thin watery discharges and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus. All these symptoms and more come from worms. E. F. KUNKEL'S WORM SYRUP never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or 6 bottles for $5.00. (For Tape Worm, write and consult the doctor.) For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. KUNKEL, 250 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail free; send three cent stamp.

Worms are capable of producing great disturbances in the system. The whole train of spasmodic and convulsive diseases may proceed from the irritation of worms in the alimentary canal. Cholera, epilepsy, tetanus, paralysis, mania, and convulsions, as well as a variety of other nervous and spasmodic affections, are frequently the effects of this cause. Besides these diseases, worms have been known to produce pleurisy, pains in the side, dysentery, remittant fever, dropsy of brain, chronic cough, asthma, etc.

NERVOUS DEBILITY! NERVOUS DEBILITY!

Debility, a depressed, irritable state of mind, a weak, nervous, exhausted feeling, no energy or animation, confused head, weak memory, the consequence of excesses, self-abuse, or indiscretion. Debility finds a sovereign cure in E. F. KUNKEL'S BITTER WINE OF IRON. It tones the system, dispels the nervous depression, gives confidence, and rejuvenates the entire system. Take only E. F. KUNKEL'S. It has a yellow wrapper around it, with fac simile of my portrait on side. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. Ask your druggist, and if he has it not, send to the proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, No. 250 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free, send three-cent stamp. Aschenback & Miller, Sole Agents, N. W. cor. Third and Callowhill Streets, Philadelphia, Pa. For sale by E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

TO ALL OUR FRIENDS.

Having had numberless inquiries for advertising cards from ladies in all parts of the country who are interested in the prevailing fashion of making "Card Collections," we are having printed for them a set of beautiful cards

Look! Look! See! See!

JUST RECEIVED:

A LARGE AND NOBBY LINE OF

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING.

Also, a Full Stock of

CHILDREN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING

IN ENDLESS VARIETY. OUR LINE OF

OVERCOATS

CANNOT BE BEATEN FOR QUALITY, MAKE-UP AND PRICE.

We have also received a large and complete line of

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS!

Hats, Caps, Umbrellas,

Trunks, Valises, &c., &c.

—AT THE—

Young America Clothing House,

Corner 11th Avenue and 11th Street,

OPPOSITE THE OPERA HOUSE,

ALTOONA, PA.,

N. B.—Do not fail to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere, as we are acknowledged to be the cheapest house in Blair county. [Sept. 24, 1880.-tf.]

MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO.

Will make, for the next 60 days only, a GRAND OFFER of

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

$850 SQUARE GRAND PIANO FOR $245.

STYLE 3 Magnificent rosewood case elegantly finished. **3 strings, 7 1-3 octaves,** full patent sostenuto agraffes, our new patent overstrung scale, beautiful carved legs and lyre, heavy serpentine and large fancy moulding, round case, full Iron Frame, French Grand Action, Grand Hammers; in fact every improvement which can in any way tend to the perfection of the instrument has been added.

☞ Our price for this instrument, boxed and delivered on board cars at New York, with fine Piano Cover, Stool and Book, only $245.00

This Piano is sent on 15 days' test trial. Money and freight returned if you find we have not represented to this advertisement. Thousands in use. Send for Catalogue. Every instrument fully warranted for five years.

PIANOS $155 to $400 (with Stool, Cover and Book). All strictly **First-class** and sold at **wholesale factory** prices. These Pianos made one of the finest displays at the Centennial Exhibition, and were unanimously recommended for the Highest Honors. The Squares contain our New Patent Scale, the greatest improvement in the history of Piano making. The Uprights are the **finest in America.** Positively we make the finest Pianos, of the richest tone and greatest durability. They are recommended by the highest musical authorities in the country. Our Pianos in use, and not one dissatisfied purchaser. All Pianos and Organs sent on 15 days' test trial—*freight free if unsatisfactory.* Don't fail to write us before buying. Positively we offer the best bargains. Catalogue mailed free. Handsome Illustrated and Descriptive Catalogue of 48 pages mailed for 3c. stamp. Every Piano fully warranted for 5 years.

ORGANS Our "Parlor Jubilee Organ," style 26, is the finest and sweetest toned Reed organ ever offered the musical public. It contains **Five Octaves, Five** sets of Reeds, four of 2½ Octaves each, and One of Three Octaves. **Thirteen Stops** with **Grand Organ**—Dispason, Melodia, Viola, Flute, Celeste, Dulcet, Echo, Melodia-Forte, Celestina, Violina, Flute-Forte, Tremolo, Grand-Organ and Grand-Swell, Knee-Stops. All Height, 74 in.; Length, 43 in.; Width, 24 in.; Weight, boxed, 260 lbs. The case is of solid walnut, veneered with choice woods, and is of an entirely new and beautiful design, elaborately carved, with raised panels, music closet, lamp stands, fretwork, etc., all elegantly finished. Possessing all the best and latest improvements, with great power, depth, brilliancy and sympathetic quality of tone. Beautiful solo effects and perfect stop action. Regular retail price $200. Our *wholesale set each price to have it introduced,* with stool and book, only $97—as one organ sold sells several others. **Positively no deviation in price.** No payment required until you have received, tried and found the Organ as represented. Organ sent on *15 days' test trial* and may freight both ways if instrument is not represented. *Fully warranted for 5 years.* **Over 23,000 sold, and every Organ has given the fullest satisfaction.** Illustrated circular *mailed free.* **Factory and Warerooms, 57th St. and 10th Ave.**

SHEET MUSIC at one-third price. Catalogue of 3,000 pieces sent for 3c. stamp. This Catalogue includes most of the popular music of the day and every variety of musical composition, by the best authors. Address,

Mendelssohn Piano Co., P. O. Box 2058, New York City.

John Wanamaker.

DRY GOODS

If you cannot visit the city, send to us by postal card for *Housekeeper's Price List,* and *Underwear Price List.*

We fill orders by letter from every State and Territory at same prices charged customers who visit the store, and allow same privilege of return.

The stock includes Dress Goods, Silks, Laces, Fancy Goods, and general outfits.

for

JANUARY

and

FEBRUARY

This is the particular season in which to get and prepare House-keeping Dry Goods—Sheetings, Pillow Materials, Linens, Napkins, Towels, etc. It is also the season for Ladies' Underwear. The Grand Depot contains the greatest variety of goods in one establishment in the United States, and exchanges or refunds money for things that do not suit, upon examination at home.

Grand Depot, Philadelphia.

New Grocery Store in Altoona.

FRESH GOODS! FULL STOCK! LOWEST PRICES!

HONEY, JELLIES, OLIVES, BRANDY FRUIT, ENGLISH PLUM PUDDING, FRUIT BUTTERS, PRESERVES, POTTED MEATS, PICKLES, TABLE SAUCES, SARDINES, PICKLED LOBSTER, SPICED ROUND, TROUT, CELERY SALT, CAPERS, FRENCH MUSTARD, EXTRACTS, MANIOCA, TAPIOCA, CHOCOLATES, COCOA, ALDERNEY CONDENSED MILK,

ORANGES, LEMONS, BANANAS, GRAPES, FIGS, DATES, PRUNELLAS, RAISINS, NUTS,

CRACKERS and CAKES!

Domestic and Imported

CIGARS and Tobacco!

CODFISH, MACKEREL, HERRING, CISCOS, HALIBUT, SALMON, HAM, &c.

A large assortment of CANNED Goods, bought before the late advance and to be sold cheap. A fine variety of MARKET BASKETS and full line of Wood and Willow Ware.

Spring Valley Flour, the finest brand in market. Also, Buckwheat, Corn and Oat Meal, Cracked Wheat, &c.

TEA, COFFEE, SUGARS, SYRUPS, SPICES, &c.

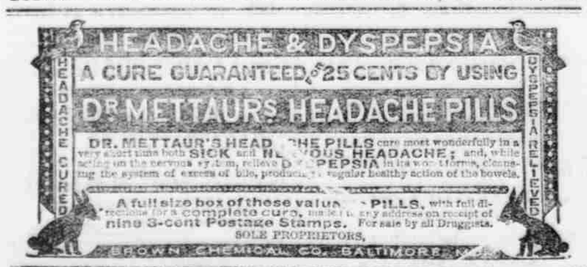
Cottage Dried Beef, Corned Beef and Ham Sausage.

Country Produce a specialty.

MICHAEL FITZHARRIS,

[11-26.] (OPPOSITE WHITE HALL HOTEL.) [T.F.]

Corner Twelfth Ave. and Sixteenth St., Altoona, Pa.



W. H. ROSENSTEEL & SON

—WILL PAY—

THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE

—FOR—

OAK AND HEMLOCK BARK,

Hides, Sheep Pelts, Calf Skins, &c.

Dec. 5, 1880.-3m JOHNSTOWN, PA.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell Esq., dec'd.) Centre street. [11-21-'51.-tf.]

ELEGANT CHROMO CARDS, New Styles, 10c. Agents wanted. L. JONES & Co., Nassau, N.Y.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency.

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

and other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1880.-1y.*

NEW DEPARTURE.

Books and Stationery.

THE undersigned has just opened in Carrolltown, opposite S. Teitelbaum's store, a full line of BOOKS and STATIONERY. Also, a lot of choice CANDIES, CONFECTIONERIES, &c. ☞ The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. PRICES LOW.

JOSEPH FARABAUGH.

THE MIGRATION OF BIRDS.

Familiar as this migration of birds is to us, there is, perhaps, no question in zoology more obscure. The long flights they take, and the unerring certainty with which they wing their way between the most distant places, arriving and departing at the same period year after year, are points in the history of birds of passage as mysterious as why they select a moonlight night to cross the Mediterranean. But that their meteorological instinct is not unerring is proved by the fact that thousands are every year drowned in their flight over the Atlantic and other oceans. Northern Africa and Western Asia are selected as winter quarters by most of them, and they may be often noticed, on their way thither, to hang over towns at night, puzzled, in spite of their experience, by the shifting lights of the streets and houses. The swallow or the nightingale may be sometimes delayed by unexpected circumstances. Yet it is rarely that they arrive or depart many days sooner or later, one year with another. Professor Newton considered that, were sea fowls satellites revolving around the earth, their arrival could hardly be more surely calculated by an astronomer. Foul weather or fair, heat or cold, the puffins repair to some of their stations punctually on a given day, as if their movements were guided by clock-work. The swiftness of flight which characterizes most birds enables them to cover a vast space in a brief time. The common black swift can fly 276 miles an hour, a speed which, if it could be maintained for less than half a day, would carry the bird from its winter to its summer quarters. The large purple swift of America is capable of even greater feats on the wing. The chimney swallow is slower, ninty miles an hour being about the limit of its powers; but the passenger pigeon of the United States can do a journey of a thousand miles between sunrise and sunset. It is also true, as the ingenious Herr Palmen has attempted to show, that migrants during their long flights may be directed by an experience partly inherited and partly acquired by the individual bird. They often follow the coast line of continents, and invariably take, on their passage over the Mediterranean, one of three routes. But this theory will not explain how they pilot themselves across the broad oceans, and is invalidated by the fact, familiar to every ornithologist, that the old and young birds do not journey in company. Invariably, the young broods travel together, then come, after an interval, the parents, and finally the rear is brought up by the weakly, infirm, molting and broken winged. This is the rule in the autumn. The return journey is accomplished in a reverse order. The distance traveled seems, moreover, to have no relation to the size of the traveler. The Swedish blue throat preforms its maternal functions among the Laps, and enjoys its winter holiday among the negroes of Soudan, while the tiny ruby-throated humming-bird proceeds annually from Mexico to Newfoundland and back again, though one would imagine that so delicate a little fairy would be more at home among the cacti and agaves of the Tierra Calliente than among the firs and fogs of the north.—*London Standard.*

THE FOUNTAIN TREE.—A remarkable tree once existed in Hierro, one of the Canary Islands, concerning which the most marvelous tales were told. It was asserted that this tree was unique, and supplied the inhabitants of the island, wherein rain is unusual, with all the water they required; in fact, pure water trickled from the leaves to the amount of several gallons daily, which was collected in receptacles at the base of the trunk. But, aided by science, it becomes evident that this was not due to any special property of the tree itself, as was inferred, which was a laurel, but to its exceptional position. A narrow and deep ravine clove the island to its centre, extending from the sea to nearly the highest point for five miles; and where this gorge terminated abruptly, at the base of a precipice, the solitary tree grew amid a thicket of ferns and smaller plants. The warm air from the surface of the sea, ascending by a natural law into the higher atmospheric region, was constantly rushing through this gorge laden with moisture from the ocean. The current of air, abruptly stayed in its ascent by the bleak wall of rock, condensed its vapors on the local vegetation, and especially on the broad, sunken leaves of the solitary evergreen. Thence the moisture trickled down in sufficient quantity to render its collection an object when the usual sources of water were deficient. This singular tree, which was very old, was destroyed by a hurricane in the seventeenth century.

WOODEN SHOES.—One of the most striking sights that take the attention of the traveler in Japan is that of the wooden sandals worn by the thirty-five millions of people. These sandals have a separate compartment for the great toe, and make a clacking noise on the street. Straw slippers are also worn, and a traveler starting out on a journey will strap a supply of them on his back, that he may put on a new pair when the old is worn out. They cost but a cent and a-half a pair. They are rights and lefts, and leave the foot free to the air—we never see those deformities of the foot in Japan which are so frequent in this country. They are never worn in the house, being left outside the door; passing down the street, you see long rows of them at the doors, old and new, large and small. It is surprising to see how rapidly the Japs step out of them, and pick them up again with their feet, when leaving the house.

WHEN a horse is uneasy and suffers, and turns around his nose to his flanks, he is troubled with indigestion, and this also effects the kidneys. When a horse is not working, good hay is sufficient without corn, and too much corn will then be apt to cause trouble. The remedy for such trouble is to lessen the grain if he is in good condition, give a pint of linseed-oil, and repeat the next day. Then give a drain (teaspoonful) each of ground ginger and carbonate of soda twice a day in some bran and cut hay wetted, or in a bran mash.—*N. Y. Times.*

SUNFLOWER SEED is recommended as food for poultry. It gives a glossy appearance to the plumage, it is excellent for stimulating the production of eggs, and fowls are fond of it. A Russian variety has lately been introduced into this country which is remarkable for the size of its flower. Specimens of it exhibited in Philadelphia measured eighteen to twenty inches in diameter.

LEGHORN HATS are whitened (otherwise than with the fumes of sulphur) as follows: Immerse in a strong aqueous solution of sulphite of soda or bleaching powder (chloride of lime), and then in dilute sulphuric acid (acid 1, water 5). The bleaching powder treatment requires much subsequent washing, or the use of an antichlore dip, hyposulphite of soda dissolved in 20 parts of water.

A LADY who has raised a large number of hens says that after vainly trying the recommended remedies for lice she has hit upon the plan of giving them once or twice a week a large loaf made of Graham flour, in which a handful of sulphur has been mixed. The hens like it, and are freed from lice and kept healthy through the season.

A WIRE heated by a galvanic current will cut wood like a sharp saw.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Also excellent for human flesh. READ PROOF BELOW.

FROM

Col. L. T. FOSTER.

YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO, May 10th, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co.—Gents: I had a very valuable Hambletonian colt which I prized very highly. He had a large bone spavin on one joint and a small one on the other, which made him very lame. I had him under the charge of two veterinary surgeons, who failed to cure him. Reading the advertisement of "Kendall's Spavin Cure" one day in the Chicago *Express*, I determined at once to try it, and got our druggists here to send for it. They ordered three bottles, and I took them all, thinking I would give it a thorough trial. I used it according to directions, and the fourth day the colt ceased to be lame, and the lumps have since disappeared. I used but one bottle, and the colt's limbs are now as free from lumps as those of any horse in the State. He is entirely cured, and the cure was so remarkable that I let two of my neighbors have the remaining two bottles, which they are now using.

Very Respectfully, L. T. FOSTER.

Kendall's SPAVIN Cure

HARRISBURG, PA., Nov. 18th, 1879.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co.—Gents: I have a very fine mare that had a bone spavin for a long time. I tried everything man could devise to cure it, but all in vain, and was about to give it up when a friend of mine in this city came to me and recommended "Kendall's Spavin Cure," which I tried with grand results, removing the bone clear and clean. I then sent 25 cents to you for one of your illustrated Horse Books, and I think there is no better book printed on the horse and his diseases. I have taken great interest in it, and have since sold 18 copies for you to my neighbors, and will try and do what good I can by getting them for others.

Yours truly, G. W. MILLER.

STATEMENT MADE UNDER OATH.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—In the year 1875 I treated with "Kendall's Spavin Cure" a bone spavin of several months' growth, nearly half as large as a hen's egg, and completely stopped the lameness and removed the enlargement. I have worked the horse very hard ever since, and he never has been lame, nor could I ever see any difference in the size of the hock joints since I treated him with "Kendall's Spavin Cure." R. A. GAINES.

Enosburgh Falls, Vt., Feb. 28th, 1879.

Sworn and subscribed to before me, this 25th day of February, A. D. 1879.

JOHN G. JENNE, Justice of the Peace.

Kendall's Spavin Cure

ON HUMAN FLESH.

BARKERSFIELD, VT., Dec. 23, 1879.

B. J. KENDALL & Co.—Gents: I wish to add my testimony in favor of your invaluable liniment, "Kendall's Spavin Cure." In the spring of 1862 I slipped on the ice and sprained my right limb at the ankle joint. I was very lame and at times suffered the most excruciating pain. I wore a bandage on it for over a year, and tried almost everything in my reach, but could find nothing that would give me any permanent relief. What I suffered, I would pain me very much. In April, 1878, I began to think I should be a cripple for life; but having some of your "Spavin Cure," thought I would try it. I used one-third of a bottle and experienced relief at once. The pain left me and has not troubled me since. I feel very grateful to you and hold my testimony in "Kendall's Spavin Cure" to all who suffer with sprains or rheumatism.

Yours truly, MRS. J. BOUTELL.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

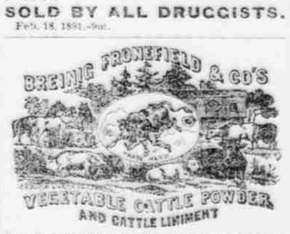
Is sure in its effects and mild in its action, as it does not blister; yet it is penetrating and powerful to reach every deep seated pain, to remove any bony growth or other enlargements, such as spavins, splints, curbs, callous, sprains, swellings, and any lameness and all enlargements of joints, or limbs, and also for rheumatism in man, or for any purpose for which a liniment is used. By man or beast. It is now known to be the best liniment for man ever used, acting mildly and yet certain in its effects.

Send postpaid by Illustrated Circular, which we think will positive proof of its worth. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for man as well as beast.

☞ Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you; or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Feb. 18, 1881.-6m.



IS A SURE CURE for all ordinary diseases of Horses Cattle, Sheep and Swine. It cures and prevent CHICKEN CHOLERA. Your cow is certain to yield 25 PER CENT. MORE AND BETTER MILK AND BUTTER. STOCK FATTENS ON ONE-FOURTH LESS FEED!

Being in possession of a large number of excellent testimonials, I publish a few:

I have been using your Cattle Powder for horses, cows, chickens and pigs, and find it a FIRST-CLASS article.—DAVID ROSS, Tyrrhenopolis, Pa.

I have used two packs of your Cattle Powder on my cow and chickens. THE COW GAVE NEARLY TWICE THE QUANTITY OF MILK she did before. My chickens were dying, but were CURED IMMEDIATELY after I had used the powder.

Yours, truly, JOHN FASSOTT, Dallas, N. C.

I have used your Cattle Powder and must say it is the best for horses, cattle, sheep, etc. Tried it on gapping for many complaints, SUCCESS IN EVERY CASE.—JOS. WEAVER, Berlysville, Pa.

Last summer you sent me a package of your powder which I gave to my poultry, and have not had one drop of luck of chicken since.—Mrs. WM. KNAPP, Orange, N. Y.

Send me a pack or two of your Cattle Powder. The pack I got from you last winter CURED THE GAPPING CHICKENS. I gave some of it to a neighbor and it cured his chickens.—JOHN WILLIAMS, Spruce Vale, Ohio.

Address, for a pamphlet, F. A. MILLER, 321 Arch St., PHILADELPHIA, Pa. For sale by N. J. FREIDHOFF, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-9,'80.-1y.]

DIRECTIONS.

For Catarrh, Hay Fever, Cold in the Head, &c., insert with little finger a particle of the Balm into the nostrils, draw strong breaths through the nose. It will thus be applied, cleansing and healing the diseased membrane.

For Deafness.

Apply a particle into the ear.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

HAVING gained an enviable local reputation, displacing all other preparations in the vicinity of discovery, is, on its merits alone, recognized as a wonderful remedy wherever known. A trial of it will convince the most skeptical of its curative powers. It effectually cleanses the nasal passages of Catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions; allays inflammation and irritation; protects the membranal linings of the head from additional colds; completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment as directed will cure Catarrh. As a household remedy for cold in the head it is unequaled. The Balm is easy to use and agreeable. Sold by druggists at 50 cents. On receipt of 50 cents will mail a package. Send for circular with full information.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y.

☞ For sale by Ebensburg, Johnstown and Altoona Druggists, and by Wholesale Druggists generally. [1-14.-10m.]

VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP

Is superior to all other soaps. It is combined with Sulphur in its pure, unadulterated state, which enters the pores of the skin, being absorbed into the blood through the minute capillaries, and thus acts upon the skin, whether it be healthy or in a diseased condition, both locally and constitutionally, thereby eliminating all impurities from the blood and exciting the skin to healthy action. It produces a fine, pearly and freshness of the complexion which is unequalled, and can be produced by no other means. No toilet, nursery or bathroom is complete without it. It makes the skin soft, clear, pure, white and healthy; is cleansing, deodorizing, disinfecting, soothing, healing and purifying; removes dandruff, chafing, ulcers, sores, eruptions, roughness and redness of the skin; relieves itching, burning and stinging of the skin, and irritation of biting and stinging insects; will relieve Tetter, Ringworm when nothing else will have any effect. Ask for VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP; insist upon it, and take no imitation. Sold by druggists. Aschenbach & Miller, Proprietors, No. 303 Callowhill Street, Philadelphia, Pa. For sale by M. L. OATMAN, Ebensburg, Pa. [1-5-'79.]

ROSE OF CASHMERE HAIR TONIC.

THIS preparation is made from the roses of the Valley of Cashmere, and is entirely free from Sulphur, Lead, and other poisonous and deleterious substances. It is richly perfumed and renders the use of pomades, hair oils, etc., unnecessary. It preserves, softens and beautifies the hair and is a rich dressing. It is excellent for the irritating of inflamed scalp. It never turns rancid. Druggists sell a large bottle for 50 cts. ASCHENBACH & MILLER, Proprietors, 3rd and Callowhill Streets, Philadelphia. [12-17.-7m.]

Dr. Ware's Pulmonalis

is a household word with those who have used it, because it does its work quickly and effectually in cases of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Pains in the Breast, Consumption, and Bleeding of the Lungs. Only 10 cents a bottle. Ask your druggist for it. Wholesale Depot, N. W. cor. 3rd and Callowhill Sts., Phila'a., Pa. [9-24.-6m.]

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM,

OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

The Positive Cure

For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, a relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the great est and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness, and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

☞ For sale by Geo. A. Kelly & Co., General Agents, Pittsburgh, Pa., and Dr. Wm. Lemmon, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-2.'80.-1y.]

Ayer's

Hair Vigor,

FOR RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS NATURAL VITALITY AND COLOR.

It is a most agreeable dressing, which is at once harmless and effectual, for preserving the hair. It restores, with the gloss and freshness of youth, faded or gray, light, and red hair, to a rich brown, or deep black, as may be desired. By its use thin hair is thickened, and baldness often though not always cured. It checks falling of the hair immediately, and causes a new growth in all cases where the glands are not decayed; while to brushy, weak, or otherwise diseased hair, it imparts vitality and strength, and renders it pliable.

The VIGOR cleanses the scalp, cures and prevents the formation of dandruff; and, by its cooling, stimulating, and soothing properties, it heals most if not all of the humors and diseases peculiar to the scalp, keeping it cool, clean, and soft, under which conditions diseases of the scalp and hair are impossible.

As a Dressing for Ladies' Hair

The VIGOR is incomparable. It is colorless, contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil white cambric. It imparts an agreeable and lasting perfume, and as an article for the toilet it is economical and unsurpassed in its excellence.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists,

Lowell, Mass.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC!

FACTS WORTH KNOWING.

Ginger, Buchu, Sandrake, Stillingia and many other of the best medicines known are so skillfully combined in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC as to make it the greatest Blood Purifier and **The Best Health and Strength Restorer Ever Used.**

So perfect is the composition of PARKER'S GINGER TONIC that no disease can long exist where it is used. If you have Dyspepsia, Headache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bowel, Kidney or Liver Disease, or if you need a mild stimulant, or appetizer, the TONIC is just the medicine for you, as it is highly curative and invigorating but never intoxicating.

If you are slowly wasting away with Consumption or any sickness, if you have a Painful Cough or a bad Cold, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will surely help you. It gives new life and vigor to the feeble and aged, and is a certain cure for Diarrhœa and Cholera Infantum.

It Has Saved Hundreds of Lives; It May Save Yours.

If you are feeling miserable don't wait until you are down sick, but use the TONIC to-day. No matter what your disease or symptoms may be it will give prompt relief.

Remember! PARKER'S GINGER TONIC is not a rum drink but the Best and Purest Family Medicine ever made, compounded by a new process, and entirely different from Bitters, Ginger preparations and all other Tonics. Try it. Regular size, bottle. Your druggist can supply you.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

The Best and Most Economical Hair Dressing

exquisitely perfumed and perfectly harmless.

Will Always Restore Gray or Faded Hair

to its original youthful color and appearance, and is warranted to stop its falling, assist its growth and prevent dandruff.

A few applications of the Balsam will soften the hair, cleanse all dandruff and cure itching and humors of the scalp. Sold by all druggists at *only 50 cts.*

Nov. 12, 1880.-1y.

ELASTIC TRUSS

Has a Pad differing from all others, it is cup shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body, while the Hollow Cup presses back the intestines (unless a rupture) as would the fingers. With light pressure the Ball is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free.

EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

$2 Watches. Stem winders $1.25. Willing metal Hunting Case (a fabulous price). Intelligent. Cannot sell best for your area who is not satisfied to purchase. Valuable for circulars. THEODORE ROSS, 102 Nassau St., New York.

HEART DISEASE.

When an individual is reported to have died of disease of the heart, we are in the habit of regarding it as an inevitable event, as something which could not have been foreseen or prevented, and it is too much the habit when persons suddenly fall down dead, to report the heart as the cause; this silences all inquiry and investigation, and saves the trouble and inconvenience of a repulsive post-mortem. A truer report would have a tendency to save many lives. It is through a report of disease of the heart that many an opium eater is let off into the grave, which covers at once his folly and his crime; the brandy drinker, too, quietly slides around the corner thus, and is heard of no more; in short, this report of disease of the heart is the mantle of charity which the politic coroner and the sympathetic physician throw around the graves of genteel people.

At a scientific congress at Strasbourg it was reported that of sixty persons who had died suddenly, an immediate and faithful post-mortem showed that only two persons had any heart affection whatever—one sudden death only in thirty-three, from disease of the heart. Nine out of the sixty-six died of apoplexy—one out of every seven; while forty-six—more than two out of three—died of lung affection, half of them of congestion of the lungs—that is, the lungs were so full of blood they could not work; there was not room for air enough to get in to support life. It is then of considerable practical interest to know some of the common, every day causes of this congestion of the lungs, a disease which, the figures above being true, kills three times as many persons at short warning as apoplexy and heart disease together. Cold feet, tight shoes, tight clothing, costive bowls, sitting still until chilled through after having been warmed up by labor or a long hasty walk; going too suddenly from a close heated room; as a lounger, or listener, or speaker, while the body is weakened by continued application or abstinence, or heated by the effort of a long address; these are the fruitful causes of sudden death in the form of congestion of the lungs, but which, being falsely reported as disease of the heart, and regarded as an inevitable event, throw people off their guard, instead of pointing them plainly to the true causes, all of which are avoidable, and very easily so, and as a general rule, when the mind has been intelligently drawn to the subject.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

HOW TO MAKE GOOD COFFEE.—The *Farm Journal*, Philadelphia, is authority for the following recipe for getting the virtue of coffee and placing it in the breakfast cup. Very refreshing it is to smell the coffee boiling in the kitchen when the front door opens, but what goes out on the air is lost to the coffee pot. A common practice with cooks is to grind their coffee over night, and put it to boil half an hour before breakfast time. It does boil, and sometimes the brown fluid that is poured out of the coffee pot afterwards has only its brown color to tell it by. All that makes it delicious has gone out in steam up the chimney. The usual coffee recipes give too much water, for they allow *room for some to boil away.* There is no need of that. Mix the coffee up with enough cold water to make a paste, beat a little with a spoon. Put the precise quantity of water you desire into your bright tin coffee pot, which must always be kept bright if you want good coffee. At the moment it boils turn it into your coffee paste and set it back from the fire, where it will keep hot, but not boil. The aroma of the coffee does not pour out at the spout but remains within, and the coffee rather steeps than simmers. This is the true way to get out all of its strength. When ready to serve draw it for a moment over the fire to bring it to the boiling point, but no longer. Then carry it to the table in the pot it was made in. Coffee made this way should be beautifully clear without the aid of an egg. When the egg is used either the shells can be thrown into the coffee paste or the white turned in on it and stirred, but not beaten. The advantage of making coffee this way is that a small quantity goes further, and can always be ready for the breakfast bell, even if prepared some time before. The bright bell metal pot keeps hot, where the blackened or smoked tin lets it cool too fast.

WHAT AN OLD FARMER SAYS.—This is the advice of an old man who has tilled the soil for forty years:

I am an old man upward of three-score years, during two score of which I have been rich and have all I need; do not owe a dollar; have given my children a good education, and when I am called away shall leave them enough to keep the wolf from the door. My experience has taught me that—

1. One acre of land well prepared and well tilled produced more than two which received only the same amount of labor used on one.

2. One cow, horse, mule, sheep or hog well fed is more profitable than two kept on the same amount necessary to keep one well.

3. One acre of clover or grass is worth more than two of cotton where no grass or clover is raised.

4. No farmer who buys oats, corn or wheat, fodder and hay, can keep the sheriff from the door to the end.

5. The farmer who never reads the papers, sneers at book farming and improvements, always has a leaky roof, poor stock, broken down fences, and complains of bad "seasons."

6. The farmer who is above his business and entrusts it to another to manage soon has no business to attend to.

7. The farmer whose habitual beverage is cold water is healthier, wealthier and wiser than he who does not refuse a drink.

DIPHTHERIA AND KEROSENE.—A writer in the Plattsburg, New York, *Republican* says: There is a family here by the name of Light, who moved from Rochester this season. Mrs. Light said to some of the neighbors that previous to moving here she had an attack of diphtheria, and had cured herself by the use of kerosene oil as a gargle, swallowing some; but the remedy was so simple that our citizens didn't think anything of it until five of Joseph Telley's children were taken down with diphtheria. Their throats became swollen and cankered terribly. Mrs. Telley sent for her neighbor, Mrs. Millette, who had lately lost a son by the disease, to ascertain whether it really was diphtheria or not. Mrs. Millette pronounced it diphtheria in a very dangerous form. Mrs. Telley said she would use Mrs. Light's remedy—kerosene oil—which she gave her children as a gargle, also had them swallow some. The children recovered rapidly, and in a few days were on the street. Twelve other children in the neighborhood were all treated in the same way and all recovered. What is most astonishing, is, that not a single case, where they used kerosene oil, has proved fatal. The remedy is simple and certainly cheap, and always at hand in all families throughout the land.

PLANTING POTATOES IN THE FALL.—In some portions of Northern Mich., and in a few other places in the West, where the snow falls before the ground freezes to any considerable extent, it is quite common to plant potatoes in autumn. This is done with a view of "helping on the spring work," as the time for farming operations at that season is very short. It is not unusual in these places to defer digging potatoes till the spring after a crop is produced. In England the practice of planting potatoes in the fall is quite common.

$10,000

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Yours, Respectfully,

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